

Maine Farmer

AGRICULTURE MECHANICAL ARTS LITERATURE NEWS &c.

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"OUR HOME, OUR COUNTRY, AND OUR BROTHER MAN."

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No. 4.

Maine Farmer.

The Kaffir Pear.
Oh, Kaffir, with the humble quince
That makes the finest of preserves,
Rest thou! You never can convince
That for the Bartlett you can serve.
Your handsome cheek but hides a lie;
The mouth grows moist at sight of you,
And yet you are not fit for pie.
Man learns it when he bites into
Your rosy cheek—and then he swears,
One of the many wretched pears
Not made to eat from hand!
Good Nature wasted time on you,
She knew not what she was about,
She gave you beauty it is true,
But oh! she left the sugar out!

Rural New Yorker.

A winter school of agriculture is to be held at Cornell to open Jan. 3.

It is not bad management for the dairyman to buy grain to make richer manure in order to grow larger crops that he may keep more cows.

Of the McIntosh Red apple, C. A. Miller of Union writes that its greatest fault is that it seals badly, although the past year his fruit of the kind was very free from this fungus. What have other growers to say?

For the destruction of cabbage worms A. S. Fuller prefers pure salt to anything else, for it not only is effective in the destruction of the worms but the rains wash it away leaving neither odor or stain behind. A little at a time and repeated applications are the directions.

The idea, still advocated by many, that agricultural colleges are for the general education of their students is as preposterous as would be such a claim for a medical school. We have had these many years and still have plenty of institutions for general education. If agricultural colleges are not for special work then the institutions are not called for.

Read in another column Prof. Lazenby's description of the Albert Agricultural College of Ireland. Prof. Lazenby visited Europe for the purpose of gaining information as to the management of this class of institutions abroad. That the Albert Agricultural College teaches the young men, and young women whom they expect to live on farms—just what they need to know, is worthy of note as bringing special training in agriculture under its proper bearing.

Mr. W. H. Gilbert, the butter maker at the New York Food Exposition, illustrated to dairymen present how he successfully packed butter right out of the churn, without having mottled streaks in it. He simply stops the churn when the butter comes in fine granules, the finer the better, and then washes out the buttermilk with plain water at two risings. He then scatters the salt on the granules and stirs it about in the churn, and packs the butter. The next day the butter is well salted and entirely free from mottles.

In announcing the Wisconsin Dairy School for the winter, Prof. Henry writes as follows:
Our accommodations are for 100 students, and when this number is reached no more will be allowed to enter. We will hold the school open exclusively for applicants of our own State until Dec. 15th, by which date if 100 have not applied from Wisconsin, applicants from other States will be admitted in the order of their requests. At the date of sending out this circular we have fifty applications for places, and the indications again are that we shall have to turn students away as in previous years. In deed, we can easily fill the school with students from other States.

CORN—ITS NAME.
In America the common name corn stands for corn—only this, and nothing more. It doesn't mean wheat, barley or oats—only corn; and everybody in America knows what corn is, and what the word stands for when it is used. What is the use, then, for so many writers to stick to the prefix and name it Indian corn, or use instead the generic term of maize? We know that all the encyclopedias give the term a different meaning, but they are "Hinglish, you know," and there follows no reason why Americans should follow that ancient, and so far as common usage goes, with us obsolete application of its meaning. And it is only among writers that this is done. Here in our own country we have a crop that is wonderful in its adaptation to our soil and climate. In economic importance it is second to no other crop produced in the country. That crop is corn. Rustling in the wind on the broad acres throughout our land, or stored in its golden wealth in crib, elevator and storehouse, it is everywhere corn. In all commercial transactions, in all records, and in its consumption it is still corn. The word nowhere in the country is applied to any other grain. With an annual crop running up into the billions of bushels it is a thing of itself, and needs no descriptive term to make known what is meant. Who cares that Europe gives the word a broader significance. America grows this remarkable crop and designates it, by common usage, the country through as corn. If English definitions do not correspond with American usage, then the definitions are at fault. Certainly in this country there is no need of the prefix, Indian, or the word maize in writing of corn.

Flour of the Entire Wheat.

Graham flour has been advocated as an article of food for the reason that it is made from the entire wheat, hence contains those valuable food nutrients which are separated from the fine flour in the process of bolting. But all people do not fancy this coarse Graham. Such may be interested to know that a fine flour is now being made from the entire wheat kernel, except only the woody, innutritious, indigestible and worthless outer skin or husk. This husk is first removed, and then the entire food part of the wheat kernel is reduced to an evenly fine and perfectly homogenous flour. This combines all the food elements of the coarser Graham, with the objectionable hull removed, and furnishes a flour milled fine yet containing all those mineral elements which go to support the bone, muscle, brain and nerve of the individual using it as food. It is not a white flour, for the mineral elements are largely found in the outer coating of the kernel and are always dark in color. No flour containing the full food parts of the wheat can be white, but it can be milled fine.

The bread made from this flour is sweet and delicious to the taste, being entirely free from that rank bran flavor so generally found with common Graham, and which is seriously objectionable to so many people. This improved condition of flour from the entire wheat will no doubt largely and rapidly increase over what the consumption of Graham has been when people learn that a really fine flour is being made from the entire kernel of wheat.

Drying Corn Fodder.

Farmers frequently find it difficult to dry the corn stalks from which the ears have been husked sufficiently so that it can be stored in any considerable quantity without damage. We have hit upon a plan which, after trying it for two years, we like so well that we are disposed to recommend it to others. The corn is cut up as soon as the kernels are changed, and shocked in small shocks in the usual manner. After standing a short time—one or two weeks is long enough—it is taken to the barn and husked. Instead, then, of storing in the barn in green state, it is still left out, and stacked or shocked in miniature stacks. In the half dried state in which it then is, it may be massed in stacks made up of ten or a dozen of the small shocks, and then left to dry indefinitely. The tops should be drawn compactly together and closely bound. Standing in this shape, the broad leaves lay down on the outside, forming a covering that no storm will penetrate. In this shape it can stand as safe as if in the barn till it is thoroughly dried through, or till wanted for use, whatever the time may be. In our case it has been left out both years till the last of November, and a few days ago, when this year's crop was drawn in, to our complete surprise, notwithstanding the heavy storms, the fodder showed no signs whatever of being weathered. After being thus dried, it can be stored in bulk in the barn without injury, as well as hay. This is an inexpensive method, and makes it possible to cure corn fodder in any quantity.

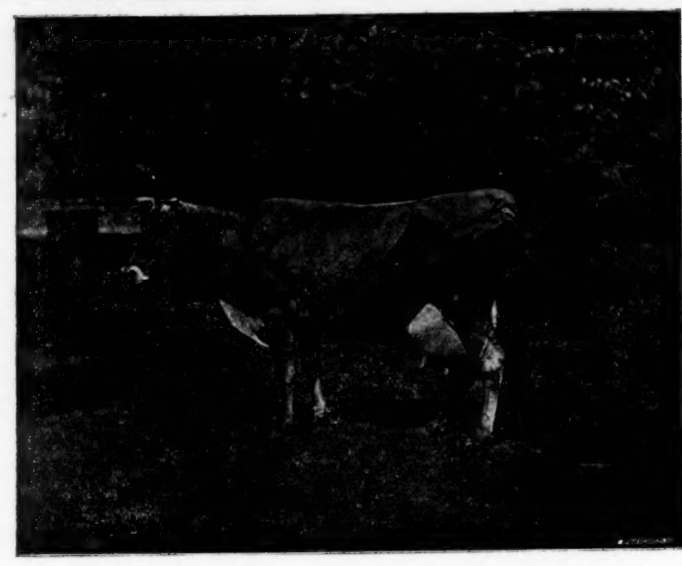
Death of J. W. Green.

We are pained to record the death of J. W. Green, Bangor, who died at his home in the suburbs of the city on Thursday last week, of typhoid pneumonia, after a sickness of but a few days. His age was fifty-five years. Mr. Green was a farmer, and brought a high intelligence to aid him in his pursuit. He was a zealous member of the order of Patrons of Husbandry, and was an active supporter of all organized efforts for the promotion of agriculture. At the time of his death he was the member of the State Board of Agriculture for Penobscot county, which position he was filling with credit to himself, and with much acceptance to the farmers he represented. To us he had long been a warm friend, and in his death we feel a personal loss, and realize fully that agriculture has lost a zealous defender.

Churning Sweet Cream at a Low Temperature.

The statement, first published in the Farmer, that Mr. Benedict, butter-maker for Vice President Morton's fine herd of Guernsey cows, churns the sweet cream direct from the separator at a temperature of 38°, and that the time required for churning is but from twenty-eight to thirty minutes, has since been published in nearly all the agricultural and dairy journals of the country. The temperature named for the cream is so much below what other makers have found practicable that the statement is received with no small share of incredulity, and even *Hoard's Dairyman*, ever so boastful of its progressive ideas, confesses to a degree of sympathy with the doubt.

The Farmer received the statement of temperature direct from Mr. Benedict, and being somewhat surprised over it, took the liberty to inquire further into an experience so wide from other practice, and learned that Mr. Benedict attributes it to the peculiarity of Guernsey cream. He claims that it is only from Guernsey cream that such results



RITA OF ANDALUSIA 29414. Record, 24 lbs., 1 oz., in 7 days.

have been met. He has done much experimenting with other cream as to temperature and time of churning with results similar to common experience. It is possible, therefore, that the peculiar characteristics of the cream from this notably butter breed of stock may account for the practicability of gathering the fat globules in so brief a time at so low a temperature.

We know nothing of Mr. Benedict's reliability and can only say in this connection that he appears to be a man fully capable of conducting experimental work. While there is so much in dairy practice that is unknown, and while groping through darkness in making the rapid progress in dairy knowledge now going on, it is hardly safe to trench behind unbelief without careful research.

Our Illustration.

Mr. George Fox, Torresdale, Philadelphia, sends us the cut of the cow Rita of Andalusia, 29414. That she is a remarkable cow any one can see at a glance. The cut is a copy of a plain photograph, as a six-year-old, made by Schreiber & Sons, which was never retouched in any particular, but shows the cow in her natural form, with every detail true to life. Mr. Fox gives the following record of her test:

Early in May of this year I was asked by the Pennsylvania committee for selection of Jersey cows to compete at the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago next year, if I had a cow I was willing to have go in this test, if up to the requirements. I immediately offered Rita of Andalusia, 29414, as being most suitable in age, etc. I was then requested to test her on a feed of six quarts of corn meal and six quarts of ground oats per day besides pasture. I commenced the above feed (with no preparation) on May 6th, having the cow running with herd in pasture field both day and night, being brought in to milk and feed morning and evening only, no extra care being given. I herewith give result of trial test from May 29th to June 4th, inclusive. I added two quarts of corn meal to feed about May 29th, making total feed eight quarts corn meal and six quarts ground oats, with pasture.

June 1st, the first 2½ days' milk was churned with result, 7 lbs., 15½ oz. of butter.
June 3rd, the second 2½ days' milk was churned with result, 7 lbs., 15½ oz. of butter.
June 5th, the last two days' milk was churned with result, 8 lbs., 15½ oz. of butter, making a total for the seven days from May 29th to June 4th inclusive,

OF TWENTY-FOUR POUNDS ONE OUNCE of butter thoroughly washed and well worked, salted only ½ oz. to the pound, weight of butter before salting, 23 lbs., 12½ oz.

The following milk record during the above test is the most remarkable and makes her "the Queen of Jersey Milkers."

	Morning.	Evening.	Total.
	lbs. oz.	lbs. oz.	lbs. oz.
May 29.....	27 14	27 0	54 14
" 30.....	26 0	27 2	53 2
" 31.....	25 12	27 2	52 14
June 1.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 2.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 3.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 4.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 5.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 6.....	30 2	24 1	54 3
" 7.....	30 2	24 1	54 3

Making a total for the eight days of 455 lbs. 9 oz. of milk; for the seven days during butter test of 421 lbs. 7 oz.

Liquid Manure.

Editor Maine Farmer: What result will liquid manure applied to grass land have, and when is the best time to apply it, spring or fall? Yours truly,
Paris, Nov. 16.

Apply at any time when a crop is not standing on the soil, or the land covered with a coating of ice. Liquid manure acts quickly, its effect showing on the first crop following its application, whether the crop is grass or other products. Its manurial properties being in solution are readily available to the crop first growing on the land after its application. For this reason it is not a lasting manure. Unless applied in over liberal quantities but little effect will be realized from it after the first crop. Even a limited application will have a marked effect applied to grass. Best results are realized when applied to sod that has been recently seeded, and where there is a stand of strong and healthy grass roots. The method of saving and applying liquid manures is a subject on which we would like the opinion of farmers expressed in the columns of the Farmer. It is a matter of much importance.

Ned and I had decided that the swarm we were lining was in Matthew Brown's wood lot, about two miles from home. When I told him about Hank's looking at our bee-box, he looked sober, and said: "I tell you, Jack, we must work lively now, or he will get in ahead of us."

Four o'clock the next morning found us in Matthew Brown's corn field adjoining his wood lot. In a pumpkin blossom we found a bee which had somehow got left out over night, and was too chilly as yet to fly. But we warmed it in the sunshine, and after a while he began work in the box, and when he flew off was gone only six minutes, and came back with half a dozen other bees. We had previously sealed the box with oil of anise, as that will attract bees, and the first bee carried the scent to the others, which made them follow him back.

Then we reckoned where the two bee lines must come out, and about nine o'clock we found the tree. It was a large, hollow hemlock, with two openings about sixteen and eighteen feet from the ground. We could see the bees going in and coming out very fast.

"Now, Jack, the next thing is to get old Brown's permission to cut the tree," said Ned. "It would never do to cut it without asking him, for he is just the sort of a man to make a row and claim the honey."

Accordingly we went up to the house, about half a mile distant, and found him at work in his garden. He was a man I had never liked, and was rather short with us as he found out our errand. He said he had no objections to our cutting the tree, and called us very smart boys for finding it; and after a little flattery and questioning, he got the whole story from us, and pretty near the exact location of the tree.

We were happy boys on our way home, wondering how much honey there would be, and planning to sell both bees and honey. As we came down by father's meadow, whom should we meet but Hank Drummond. Although he hid one hand under his coat, we knew by the stick in his other hand that he was "lining" our bees, and I think he read in our faces that we had found them.

After we were out of hearing, Ned said to me: "I tell you, Jack, it won't do to leave those bees there over night. Don't you know, Matt. Brown and Hank are great cronies, and now that we have told Brown where they are, he is just on the top of the matter. 'You cut and take them up before we get around to it.'"

Father and mother were away that day, but came home between three and four o'clock in the afternoon. When we told them about our bees, and our fears of losing them, father said: "You cut the team and go right over there now, for if they do steal it, they will wait till dark."

We were soon equipped with an empty hive, some pails, an axe, a smoker and netting. We drove into an old wood road, where we could go within a few rods of the tree with the team, and were not obliged to go within sight of Brown's house at all. Ned was soon in the tree, and we were soon at the great tree at our feet. I was armed with a bee smoker, and protected with a netting, and soon had the bees quite docile with the smoke. Then we cut the hive open from one bee entrance to the other, and put the empty hive close to the bees. We soon found the queen bee, which is much larger than the others, and after she was placed in the hive, with a peculiar little clicking noise she called the other bees, so that they were soon all running after her into the hive. We were wild with delight at the amount of honey. We filled our pails, and then had to leave about ten pounds.

It was growing dusk when we carried the last of the honey toward the wagon. We had not gone a great way from the tree when we heard voices, coming from the opposite direction. I jumped behind a clump of bushes, while Ned stood behind a large tree. In a few moments we saw Matt. Brown and Hank Drummond going directly towards our tree, carrying an axe and smoker. They went so near us that we heard Brown say: "So I came over here just as soon as the boys started for home, and I know there's a lot of honey here."

Hank laughed and said: "Those little up-starts needn't think they're going to crowd out an old bee hunter like me. I guess they'll have to whistle pretty loud for their bees."

To say that I was frightened but feebly expresses my feelings. I knew that Hank had such a temper, if he caught us in the first heat of his dispute, we would suffer severely. We crouched, trembling, behind the bushes, and as soon as they were sufficiently out of hearing, we ran as we never ran before. We jumped on to our wagon, and drove at a reckless speed till we knew it was impossible for them to overtake us.

We must have lost some of the honey driving through the woods, but found we had thirty-seven pounds on reaching home. Of course it was much broken, but it was remarkably clear, and we sold it at fifteen cents per pound, and the swarm of bees for two dollars and a half, making a total of eight dollars and five cents.

We often saw Hank and Brown after that, but they never mentioned the bees to us, and we never courted any conversation with them.

DESTRUCTION OF HAWKS, ETC.

Mr. Editor: I noticed lately that a certain gentleman proposed to introduce at the next Legislature a bill or measure looking to the destruction of hawks, owls and foxes. I wish to assure my friend that I believe him to be on the right track, and I hope he will get there. The destruction of small game by the above named marauders is to my own personal knowledge something enormous, and that he may succeed in securing a premium on their heads of such importance that every owner of a trap, gun or other device will be induced to do his best for the destruction of those pests, and I repeat that the importance

of such a measure can hardly be over-estimated. Push it, my friend, and I am Yours truly,
L. S. Stowe.
Bethel.

FINE STALLIONS.

Mr. S. W. Porter of Houlton has a fine Suffolk Punch stallion, name Hercules, two years old, and weighs 1300 lbs., color, golden chestnut, imported from Spring Hill stock farm, Fredericton, N. B., sired by Star of the East. Star of the East was bred by Pratt & Woodbridge, Suffolk, England.

Mr. Oscar Shirley of Houlton has a fine two-year-old stallion, an English Hackney, weighs 1320 lbs. He also has a very fine flock of sheep, among them a thoroughbred Cotswold Buck, imported from Canada. This Buck took 2nd premium at the Industrial exhibition at Toronto in September, 1891. He weighs 350 lbs., fleece weighed 20 lbs.

ORANGE NEWS AND NOTES.

—Castle Hill Grange, Mapleton, in connection with Dist. No. 1, have added fifteen feet to the length of their school house, and raised the roof eight feet. The second story will be used for a Grange Hall, and for shows, dances, etc.

—At the regular meeting of the Danville Junction Grange, on Saturday evening, guests were present from Stevens' Mills Grange and from Minot Centre Grange. Work of the order and a brief literary programme occupied the evening hour. An oyster supper was then served, after which an hour was pleasantly spent in dancing. The evening was much enjoyed by all.

—York County Pomona Grange, at Cornish, Dec. 8th; annual meeting and election of officers. Half fare rate over Maine Central Railroad, from Portland and Cumberland Mills, also over Portland & Rochester Railroad, from Springvale to Gorham, inclusive. Tickets good from 7th to 9th, inclusive.

T. J. CARLE, Sec'y.
—The next session of Arrostook County Pomona Grange will meet at Grange Hall, Fort Fairfield, Dec. 17th.

H. C. TOWNSEND, Sec'y.
—Pleasant River Grange, Milo, enjoyed the hospitality of Brother and Sister E. E. Severance, Nov. 15th. We had a very pleasant meeting, with the following programme: Reading scraps by all the members; select readings: "Compensations," by Sister Manter; "The Good Old Times," by Sister Severance; and a little gem of poetry, "At Sunset," by Sister Shirley.

—The next meeting of the Pomona Grange will be on Tuesday, Dec. 6, with Brother and Sister Monroe, Dec. 20, (a business meeting) and wind up the year with Brother and Sister Sherburne.

—Piscataquis Pomona Grange held its November meeting with Valley Grange, Guilford. The attendance was not large but a very interesting programme was carried out. The next meeting will be with South Dover Grange the third Thursday in December, with the following programme:

Address of welcome by Sanger Coburn, South Dover Grange; response by Brother and Sister Coburn, from Portland; Edwin Doore, subject, History of the Grange in Piscataquis Co., and the Work it has Accomplished among Piscataquis Farmers; essay, by Hattie Ayer. Afternoon—Entertainment by South Dover Grange; question, Is western production a detriment to New England agriculture? to be presented by J. J. Carr, V. A. Gray and D. A. Jackson.

THE APPLE MARKET.

It seems the demand for apples from the West and the East, combined with heavy volume. A New York correspondent writes us that many leading houses of Milwaukee, Minneapolis and Kansas City have their representatives in New York State, shipping apples westward. These Western parties are bidding better prices than the big cities of New York, Philadelphia and Boston. Prices in New York State at present prevailing for apples are \$2.35 to \$2.50 on board cars for mixed lots of Baldwin, mostly, and a few other varieties. Kings are strong at \$3 to \$3.25 per barrel. Greenings are \$2.50 to \$2.75 per barrel. The enormous amount of fruit going West does not seem to slacken the demand, and orders pour in daily on the prominent shippers in New York from points in Texas, and as far west as Ogden, Utah, Albuquerque, N. M. In fact, the stock around in the country is very generally bought up, so that a falling off in the autumn we would not probably cause any decline in prices at present.

From Maine we learn that prices of apples are firm, and that the unfavorable seasons in the West are increasing the demand. West of New York the apple harvest seems to be much smaller than for several years, yet the great cut in railroad tariffs enables the Western men to secure supplies from New England. Massachusetts seems to have a heavy harvest of apples, New Hampshire one of the best ever gathered there, and Maine, although thousands of barrels have been already shipped to Western markets, has a great quantity in reserve for domestic supply and for the European markets. There is no apple famine, but there is a good supply of apples in Maine. Canada's apple harvest increased 20 per cent. this year over last.

St. Paul and Minneapolis had as low a rate as 25 cents per barrel from New England on apples up to Nov. 1, when it was increased to 30 cents per barrel. About this time the regular rate of 68 cents per barrel will be resumed. This will undoubtedly cause a falling off in demand, and a decline in prices in some sections. The foreign markets are likely to receive the attention of New England apple growers and dealers from this time out. The dealers have a large force of men in the country looking after supplies.

Some singular features have developed in the apple crop this year, the outcome in many instances exceeding expectations. The American Cider Maker reports the case of apple growers in Dutchess County, N. Y. One orchard, where

the fruit was purchased on the trees by a speculator, on the basis of 175 barrels, turned out an aggregate of 225 barrels. Another, of 300 barrels, was sold for half that quantity. Even shrewd cider makers failed to calculate correctly this season, a party in New York selling his 2000-barrel crop for only \$1100. In one case 180 barrels were picked from 17 trees. A day's journey from a luxuriant orchard will show only bare limbs, or small, scattering, inferior fruit.

Inferiority of fruit this year has been a feature of the New York crop. In Oregon apples that usually sell at 10 cents a bushel at this time are now selling at \$1 a bushel. More cider is being made than usual this year, due to the inferior fruit, which does not commend it for market purposes. Twenty cents per 100 pounds is being paid for cider apples by many mills in various parts of Maine, while in Vermont 18 cents is quoted for similar stock in like quantities.

New Hampshire, which claims the best apple crop in the history of the State, is disposing of its fruit at \$1.50 per barrel on an average. Cider apples are bringing but 10 cents a bushel in some parts of Massachusetts. Where sales are made by weight, the fruit is quoted at 18 cents a hundred pounds. Apples in Pennsylvania vary in price, but the average quotation for the State is 50 cents by the bushel. Considerable cider is being made.—*American Cultivator*, Boston.

AND STILL THEY COME.

[Hoard's Dairyman.]
The Maine Farmer, always a welcome visitor to our desk, comes to us for last week in changed form, and printed from new type. It is the initial number of Volume LXI and its present editors naturally indulge in more or less of history and reminiscence. And well they may; for the Farmer's three score years of life have been sixty years of honor and increasing usefulness. It has dropped its old style, four-page, blanket, fold form, and is now a seven column quarto—a change greatly conducive to the comfort and convenience of its readers.

Hoard's Dairyman, tendering its compliments and congratulation, wishes the Farmer increasing prosperity and influence.

[New England Farmer.]
The Maine Farmer is to be congratulated on its recent combination of commendable modern enterprise with a judicious conservatism. It has abandoned the blanket sheet form and joined the procession of smaller page newspapers. Always a good, readable paper, it now has facilities for being even better.

The Portland Packing Company will erect a sweet corn factory in Newport if 300 hundred acres will be pledged. Most of the farmers are very enthusiastic over it. It will work well with the condensed milk factory. The men were in town Thursday night and Friday looking over the town, and also looking for a site to build. If the 300 acres are pledged they will begin work on the factory at once.

FEEDERS' COLUMN.

If the feeders' column is to be of value to the readers of the Farmer, stock feeders must contribute of their experience to make it so. The column will not fill itself with valuable matter, and the readers would soon tire should the editorial staff of the paper continue week after week to fill it for them. The Farmer has many readers who know well how to feed to advantage, and it is still others who feel the need of a better knowledge of the work. The column is open that these two classes may confer together. We have many letters indorsing our attempt in this direction, and we trust that their good wishes will be followed by efforts on their part to bring out what is known about foods and feeding.

Station Feeding of Lambs.

The Michigan station has been testing the relative value of sliced sugar beets and corn silage for feeding purposes. The tests show that in raising lambs either corn silage or sugar beets are very good, but the preference should be given to the beets. The proportion is shown in the average gain per week. The lambs fed on the beets averaged three pounds gain a week, while those fed on silage corn gained 2.5 pounds per week. At the end of the 12th week the beet-fed lambs averaged 36 pounds, and the silage-fed 30 pounds. Clover hay, oats and bran were fed to the lambs, along with the beets and silage.

The Massachusetts station under direction of Dr. Goessman, has been conducting a series of experiments for the purpose of testing the comparative value of mangold beets and corn ensilage. His conclusions are to the effect that the feeding effect of corn ensilage, when fed with the same kind and amount of grain feed, compares well with that of globe mangold roots. This in no sense conflicts with the Michigan results, for it is well known that sugar beets are richer in food nutrients than mangolds and contain a much higher per cent. of sugar.

Feeding Notes.

At the Ottawa Experimental farm last winter an excellent quality of pork was produced at the rate of sixteen and two-fifths pounds increase from each bushel of crushed frozen wheat (soaked) consumed by the pigs in the test.

About two years ago I was feeding forty cows on a ration of forty pounds of silage and five pounds of hay each per day. My supplementary feed consisted of two pounds of cottonseed meal and five pounds of bran. On this ration forty cows gave me forty-two pounds of butter per day. Whenever I widened the ration and gave more corn meal it did me no good. If too much carbonaceous food be fed, the extra amount will be lost, for it will pass through the animal undigested.—W. H. Gilbert, of New York.

Horse Department.

PEDIGREE WITHOUT MERIT vs. PEDIGREE WITH MERIT.

BY E. L. NORCROSS.

After an absence of four weeks, in Texas, I return home, and of course look over the horse papers. There I find the one complaint—overstocking of unsalable horses. And it seems that my predictions for the last six years have come true, and the country is filled up with unsalable stock; while the gentleman's road horse is very hard to find. That comes from breeding to standard, fashionable pedigree, without any merit in the horse. Now, what has contributed to this misfortune? As much as anything, the ridiculous judging of the men who styled themselves experts at our fairs. For example, I will give the pedigree of a year old filly that I took much pride in showing at the Lewiston fair this last fall, in the non-standard class, as she combines all the qualities to make a great, handsome road horse, and fast trotter: By Prince Farnhaugh 2:37½, by Farnhaugh, Jr., 2:26, by Farnhaugh, Standing Start, 2:23½; dam Perseverance, by imported thoroughbred Fletcher, who cost in England \$30,000; granddam Molly Allen, by Ethan Allen 2:25½, harness, and 2:15, double; great granddam Molly Buford, by thoroughbred Hickman, by Wagner. The dam of Prince Farnhaugh was by Chandler Knox, by Gen. Knox; granddam by Kennebec Messenger.

The above pedigree was marked 10 in a scale of 40. If breeders take stock in such contemptible judgment as this, you must expect your stables will be filled with worthless trash. Now, save the Maine State Fair the expense of an expert, and let the people judge for themselves.

Farnhaugh Farm, Manchester, Me.

Look out for the colts these early winter days. Remember that exposure means loss, that exposure means cost to your pocket, and that roomy, comfortable quarters, with a fair ration and exercise in a sunny paddock, will make growth of bone and muscle. Don't attempt fat if size is desired, for if the energies are once turned to fat-forming it will be well nigh impossible to overcome this later on. Fat is not an element of growth, and though adding perhaps to the appearance to-day, it will detract from that a year hence. Begin the work of education early. Give them a little harness work by the side of the family horse, and thus familiarize with every object before being put on the road alone. Abstain from all efforts at speed, but insist on a smooth road gait and especially on fast walking. As sure as the intention runs in the line of speed alone, other important steps will be neglected. The horse of 1895 must be built on a higher plane than to-day. It must have more brains and know better how to use them. It must be taught that its highest service is on the road, and that the free, intelligent use of all its powers will there be necessary to answer the call of that day.

The Turf, Field and Farm says: It is pretty safe to say that record breaking is over for the season, and a very good showing has been made. Most prominent stands out the 2:04 of Nancy Hanks, the fastest mile ever trotted in harness. From Frou, by Sidney, dam Flirt, by Buccanier, still holds the yearling record, 2:25½. But Sweet Rose, by Elector, dam Rosemont, is quite close to her with 2:25½, and Leone, by Lancelot, dam Nida, by Monon, has credited to herself this season the best yearling record in a race, 2:28½. The 2:10½ of the two-year-old Arion, by Elector, dam Manette, by Nutwood, made in 1891, still holds the list for the age, and may do so for a long time yet, in spite of the advantages offered by the bicycle sulkeys, for it is a very hard mark to beat at this tender age. Sunol, with a mark of 2:10½, held the record for both three and four-year-olds at the close of 1891. Her three-year-old mark has been equalled by Arion, and her four-year-old mark equalled by the young stallion Moquette, who has put up a bright and shining record of 2:10, a wonderful thing for a four-year-old stallion. At longer distances than one mile, the only notable reduction has been that made by Nightingale, daughter of Mambrino King, who lowered the 4:43 of Fanny Witherspoon, made in 1885, by 9½ seconds.

The well known breeder, Mr. E. L. Norcross, makes a severe criticism, in this column, over the score card and scale used by the State Fair. We think this a mistake. The criticism, if any, should be directed not against the system, but its application, and without doubt Mr. Goodrich will be perfectly willing to defend his acts on the field at Lewiston or elsewhere. The one great difficulty in awarding prizes is to settle definitely the question of pedigree values. Individual preferences and fancies give increased value to certain lines of breeding. The expert, obliged to pass upon the entire field, measures the whole by comparison. What is wanted is a fixed standard for establishing these values, and this it is difficult to obtain. A free discussion will materially assist in solving the problem.

Nearly every week since the campaign opened the figures have had to be changed, as one or another of the wonderful horses of the country obtained a new mark. Thus the world's stallion record has been seen-saving between Kremlin, the five-year-old New Englander, and Stamboul, the eight-year-old Californian. One day one would lead, and the next the other. When Kremlin touched 2:07½, it was thought that the limit was reached for 1892; but last Wednesday, Stamboul trotted the kite track at Stockton, Cal., in 2:07½, with rain falling at the finish. In making comparisons, it will be well to carry in mind the thought that Kremlin's work has been over a regulation track, which really entitles him to the highest honors still.

Horses in Great Britain as a rule are shod without calks or toes to the shoes. This is true even of the horses used on the roughest streets and for heavy haul-

ing. It is certainly harmful to put horses on calks and toes. If roads or streets were entirely level it might not be so bad, but when a horse has to rest his foot on one side of the shoe because the long calk happened to strike a high place there is danger of straining the tendons of the foot and leg, or even the shoulder or hip.—English Exchange.

When a healthy horse is enjoying perfect rest his pulse beats at the rate of 40 times per minute, that of an ox 52 times, while in sheep and hogs the average cardiac pulsations are 70 per minute. As a rule arterial pulsations may be felt wherever an artery crosses a bone or is otherwise forced outward too near the surface. In horses the pulse beats are usually examined on the cord which crosses over the bone of the lower jaw just in front of the large, rounded "hinge curve."

In our 2:30 list there did not appear the Aroostook bred horse Trident Jr., 2:27½, by Trident, dam by Bay Dick, by West Horse by Morgan Caesar, bred by Peter Dunn, Ashland. This is a black stallion 7 yrs. old, standing 16 hands, and obtained his record at Mystic, Oct. 14. He went to the half in 1:11 and striking there a strong wind finished in 2:27½. His present owner is James H. Phair, Presque Isle.

There is a coming boom on the Hackneys. At the late horse show in New York many fine specimens were shown and the admiration they called forth, together with the general interest manifested by the public in this stylish breed gives promise of a growing demand.

The mare with a pedigree hitched to her is not worth a quarter as much to breed to as the mare which, hitched to wagon, will pull you ten miles an hour, and so anxious to get over the hills that she will take a run to do it.—Spirit of the Hub.

If you have any doubt about a colt being well enough bred to keep for a stallion, do not give him the benefit of the doubt, but geld him. There will certainly be plenty of stallions without him.

Horses need one day in the week for rest as much as human beings, and they will be most benefited by their "Sundays" if allowed to run out, and not be cooped up in their stable.

The record of the mare Dolly H., should be 2:25½. Made at Franklin Park, Saugus.

Poultry Department.

THE GENERAL PURPOSE HEN.

Editor Maine Farmer: I was surprised at your article on general purpose hens, for it seems to me that this, under the present state of the Boston market, is the hen for us to keep. My reasons are that I have kept as high as 4000 at one time. I had 2700 this season. In your institute work I have been mentioned as the largest and most successful poultry man in Maine—probably an exaggeration. I sell my eggs and poultry to dealers in Quincy market, and of course at market rates, so need no advertising. I claim that a Plymouth Rock pullet will produce more dollars' worth of eggs in a year, marketed in this way, than any other bird. She will stand confinement in winter, lay when eggs are scarce, and because of the deep color these eggs will bring several cents a dozen more than others. This insures the larger returns. I have kept many varieties, but these excel them all. I do not think much of old hens, or even yearlings, prefer pullets every time. The chicks don't ramble like other breeds, are hardy, and rightly fed will make meat at a small cost, as low as any I know of, while the color and shape will command a higher price. My stock is largely the "Twitchell" strain, with some from Hawkins. Please tell me what the matter with the general purpose hen? Respectfully,

AARON HAYDEN.

So, Robinson, Nov. 15.

There can be no controversy with our Eastern correspondent who has reached so much in his efforts, and we are pleased to lay his interesting letter before our readers as proof that breeds are what men make them. If this stock has a large per cent. of the blood of the strain originated and bred by us since 1872, so much the greater cause for personal satisfaction. The Plymouth Rocks do excel in many ways, but this excellence is maintained only by care and skill on the part of the breeder. Bred as this flock is, we cannot see how it falls within the definition given by us of the "general purpose hen," because it is evident that eggs are sought after rather than gross weight, and when the machine has been run one year for all it is worth, then the body goes on the market for what it will bring. This is just as it should be, and every claim made by our correspondent can be accepted as correct.

In answering the special query relating to the "general purpose hen," we will say that the objection is that medium size and medium production, which must govern when the "all round" animal is sought for, is not the most profitable to-day. The energies must be directed in some one direction, as they are here towards egg building, and the market value made secondary. This applies as well to one variety as another, and the attempted combination, which is the "general purpose" idea, must be definitely the question of pedigree values. Individual preferences and fancies give increased value to certain lines of breeding. The expert, obliged to pass upon the entire field, measures the whole by comparison. What is wanted is a fixed standard for establishing these values, and this it is difficult to obtain. A free discussion will materially assist in solving the problem.

Nearly every week since the campaign opened the figures have had to be changed, as one or another of the wonderful horses of the country obtained a new mark. Thus the world's stallion record has been seen-saving between Kremlin, the five-year-old New Englander, and Stamboul, the eight-year-old Californian. One day one would lead, and the next the other. When Kremlin touched 2:07½, it was thought that the limit was reached for 1892; but last Wednesday, Stamboul trotted the kite track at Stockton, Cal., in 2:07½, with rain falling at the finish. In making comparisons, it will be well to carry in mind the thought that Kremlin's work has been over a regulation track, which really entitles him to the highest honors still.

I had some trouble with three broods in March, when nearly all died. The March chickens were in another building in which poultry was never before kept. I have given minute description hoping you or some reader of the Farmer may give the cause and a remedy for this trouble. G. T. F.

Waterville.

The first impression is that the chickens are afflicted with gapes, but with that there is something resulting from the chill of the cold floor. It is well nigh impossible to grow late or very early chickens in cellars, even though every precaution be taken. There will be a chill about the floorings and dampness in the air. We should remove at once to warm, dry pens above ground and feed on food a little more stimulating, at the same time looking for the insect which is the cause of gapes.

LAYERS OUTLINED.

A "Nor' West Farmer and Miller" correspondent insists that a short study of her make-up and characteristics will enable a poultryman to pick out a good layer even from a flock with which he is entirely unfamiliar. He bases this conclusion upon long observation, and knows the indications to be infallible. And he adds that by acting upon the information here given any person may have, by selection, prolific egg-producing stock in due course of time.

"There goes a hen with a thick neck, large head, ill-shaped, walks listlessly about, seemingly with no intention or purpose in view. She doesn't care to scratch, but hangs around the henhouse evidently waiting for her next feed. She gets up late in the morning and goes to bed early in the evening. That hen may be put down as a very poor layer. The eggs of some of the other hens go to help pay her keep. Here comes another hen. She walks briskly, and there is elasticity in her movements that denotes that she has something in view. She is neat and natty in appearance, small head, slim neck, nicely arched or curved. She forages and scratches all day, and may be too busy to come for her evening meal. She is at the door in the morning waiting to be let out. She scratches a few mouthfuls of feed and is off to the meadow looking for insects. Before she gets out in the morning she generally deposits her daily egg in the nest, or returns after a short forage. She is neat, clean and tidy, with a brightness and a freshness pleasant to the eye. That is the hen that pays for her feed and gives a good profit all the year round."

The local markets of Maine were well stocked last week with good looking turkeys from the West chiefly. For these the dealers received from twenty-three to twenty-five cents per lb. Those of the home growers who brought in good stock received from twenty-two to twenty-four cents for their turkeys, thus demonstrating that more can be made out of the business than we have yet realized. It does pay to grow good stock provided the grower has the skill and intelligence necessary to market to advantage.

It does not pay to keep males in the flocks intended for layers. The hens will lay as well without as with, and the saving in feed be made. Try it this year, and in the spring introduce fresh blood, or buying new, keep the male by himself and feed largely on nitrogenous food and do not allow them to take on fat.

Careful experiments have proven that the cost of production—that is of food material, is less than six cents per pound. This being true, where can the farmer get his supply of fresh meat so cheaply as from his poultry yard? Chicken meat is the cheapest on the farm.

There is as much skill necessary to put the dressed birds in best shape for the market and to place these at the best advantage, as to grow the best quality of stock. The lesson is but half learned when the birds are ready for the block.

Ship nothing alive. Get your pay for dressing, and the profit of the larger price, by finishing the work before starting the stock for market.

Communications.

For the Maine Farmer.

MRS. HEMANS.

BY H. K. BAKER.

Fifty years ago Mrs. Hemans stood foremost among female writers of poetry. Lord Jeffrey, in the *Edinburgh Review*, pronounced her "the most touching and accomplished writer of occasional verses of our literature has to boast of." Sir Walter Scott, at parting with her, declared her to be one of those whom he "should like ever to see claim as kith and kin." This was, however, before the days of Elizabeth Barrett Browning and Jean Ingelow.

The life of Mrs. Hemans was an interesting one, yet not unmingled with sadness. She was the daughter of a merchant of Liverpool named Browne. Her name was Felicia Dorothea, and she was born in 1783. Her father was Irish and her mother German. He failed in business, and the family removed to Wales. Here she and her brothers and sisters grew up in the wildest seclusion, in a romantic old house by the sea shore, amidst the mountains and myths of Wales. She received instruction in English, German, French and Latin. Otherwise she may be said to have educated herself. She read poetry and romance with avidity, studied Italian, Spanish, Portuguese and German so as to read them, and played on the harp and piano.

She commenced writing verses early, and a volume of "Juvenile Poems" was published when she was only 14. When she was 19 she married Capt. Hemans of the English militia. They lived together six or seven years, during which time they had five children, all sons. Then Capt. H. left her and went to Rome and never returned. The parting is said to have been by mutual consent. She was thus left to provide for her boys. Her mother and a maiden sister lived with her.

Mrs. Hemans was prolific in poetical productions, including many elaborate and lengthy poems. "The Siege of Valencia," "The Last Constantine," "Belshazzar's Feast," etc., were amongst the number. Of fugitive or occasional poems she published several volumes. If one should say that her occasional poems are more attractive and pleasing than her longer ones, it is no more than might be said of many other poets.

Cowper's "Task" and Wordsworth's "Excursion" are of great value, but contain some heavy reading. If it were not for these, some would say the same of some of Longfellow's and Whittier's longer poems.

Mrs. Hemans obtained two prizes, one for a poem on "Dartmoor," a bleak and barren region in the southwest of England, and the other for "The Meeting of Wallace and Bruce on the Banks of the Carron." She removed to Dublin, where she died in 1835.

It may be that Jeffrey's estimate of her poetic genius was too high, and that her literary reputation in her day was beyond her real deserts. But allowing for this, many of her occasional poems will stand the test of criticism fifty years after her pen has ceased to write.

We New Englanders will hardly hesitate to assign to "The Landing of the Pilgrims" a high degree of merit. The lapse of time has not, and will not, diminish the enthusiasm with which it is regarded.

"The breaking waves dashed high
On a stern and rock-bound coast,
And the woods against a stormy sky,
Their giant branches tossed,
And the heavy night hung dark
The hills and waters over,
When a band of exiles moored their bark
On the wild New England shore."

We need not quote more, as it is familiar to many readers, but rather cite a few stanzas from other choice pieces. "The Voice of Spring" is inspiring: "I come! I come! I have called me long; I come o'er the mountains with light and song. Ye may trace my step o'er the waking earth, By the winds which tell of the violet's birth. By the primrose stars in the shadowy grass, By the green leaves opening as I pass."

"The Hour of Prayer" is in a more serious strain: "Child, amid the flowers at play, When the red light fades away; Mother, with thine earnest eye Ever following silently; Father, by the breeze of eve Called thy harvest work to leave; Pray! are yet the dark hours here, When the moonlight gleams on the dewy grass, So alone 'The Graves of a Household': 'They grow in beauty, side by side; They filled one home with gladness, and their graves are scattered far and wide, By mount, and stream, and sea.'"

The opening lines of the "Dirge of a Child": "No bitter tears for thee be shed, Blossom of being, seen and gone! With flowers alone we strew thy bed, O little heart, that never knew pain."

Whose all of life, a rosy ray, Blushed into dawn, and passed away. Verses addressed "To the Ivy" are suggestive: "Oh, how could Fancy crown with thee, In ancient days, the god of wine, And bid thee at the banquet be Companion of the vine? And mournfully the rising sun Of revelry has long been o'er; Where song's full notes once pealed around, But now are heard no more."

In another verse she adds: "Thou that wilt climb the loftiest height, And deck the humblest grave."

"The Wreck" is a favorite, commencing: "All night the booming minute gun Pealed along the deep, And merrily the rising sun Looked o'er the tide-wave steep. A bark from India's coral strand, Before the raging blast, Had made a sad and lonely land, And bowed her noble mast."

"The Sound of the Sea" begins as follows:

"Thou art sounding on, thou mighty sea, Forever and the same! The ancient rocks yet sing to thee, How thy thundering naught can tame. Oh, many a glorious voice is gone From the rich bowers of earth, And hushed is many a lovely one Of merriment or mirth."

Of the "Hour of Death," the opening stanza is impressive: "Leaves have their time to fall, And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath, And stars set—set—all, Thou hast all seasons for thine own, O Death!"

"The Songs of our Fathers," it would seem, might arouse us like a trumpet tone: "Sing them upon the sunny hills, Where days are long and bright, And the blue gleam of shining rills Is lovely to the sight. Sing them along the misty moor, Where ancient hunters roved, And swell them to the torrent's roar—The songs our fathers loved."

One more specimen will be given, from "The Homes of England": "The stately homes of England, How many wild plants stand Amid their tall, ancestral trees, O'er all the pleasant land! The deer across their greenwood bound, Through shade and sunny gleam, And the swallows past them with the sound Of some rejoicing strain."

"The cottage homes of England, By countless paths they wind, They are smiling o'er the silvery brooks, And round the hamlet fens. Through glowing orchards forth they peep, Each from its nook of leaves; And from their windows they look down, As the birds beneath their eaves."

The foregoing selections, mostly the opening stanzas of short poems, are sufficient to show the power and versatility of Mrs. Hemans' poetic genius, and her remarkable facility of expression. The remaining stanzas of each poem are of equal interest and spirit. Her muse was always serious and earnest, at times brilliant, never light and humorous, but rather sad, perhaps owing to her misfortunes. She translated many poems from foreign languages. We have no information with regard to her boys, except that one, Claude, was educated in New England. Probably the profits of her writings enabled her to live in comfort in her last years.

A cake decorated with frosting in the palest rose color, or with pure white frosting, and wreathed and ornamented in the center with candied rose leaves, would make a novel birthday cake. To make the cake stir to a cream a cup of butter and two cups of sugar; add a half-teaspoonful of soda mixed in half a cup of milk. Add two cups of flour in which a liberal teaspoonful of cream of tartar has been stirred. Finally "fold in" the whites of six eggs beaten to a stiff froth.

An open-headed tree grows the fairest fruit.

Plant trees anywhere that they will be useful. A low tree gives less purchase to the wind.

THE WHITE PINE.

The following facts are gathered by observation and experience relating to the White Pine (Pinus Strobus L.) By Edmund Hersey, Superintendent of the Bussey Farm:

GROWTH OF THE TREE.

As a timber tree the white pine possesses more good qualities than any other tree that is a native of Massachusetts.

First, it is easy to grow it from the seed or transplant it when young. Second, it will grow on a light sandy soil or on a peat meadow.

Third, on an ordinary soil the growth is rapid, making a tree thirty-five years from the seed, a tree large enough to be sawed with profit into box-boards, or coarse lumber.

Fourth, it makes lumber that can be used to advantage for a great variety of purposes. When a pine forest is to be grown from the seed, an effort should be made to secure seed that is new and taken from the cone but a few days before the time it is opened for planting.

The earth the little seed separates from the seed, and if the seed is to be terminated it becomes partially or wholly covered with earth by a heavy rain, or by the pressure of the foot of a passing animal, or the falling leaves may furnish sufficient protection to preserve its vitality. When nature is permitted to carry out her own plan of propagating the white pine her work is more irregular than when assisted by man.

Should the seeds be sown when the cones are open, the seeds will be blown by the wind, and will drop very near each other at no great distance from the parent tree, and the result will be that a hundred small trees will grow on a space not large enough to grow more than one; but if the seeds leave the cones when the wind is high they will be carried great distances and spread over a wide territory. When man, without too much labor, causes the seeds to be distributed in the manner it is desirable he should do so, but when he cannot, he may be able to prevent crowding by removing some of the small trees where they cover the ground too thickly, and set aside the most promising place where they cannot interfere with each other.

When the seed is to be planted by man, the cones should be gathered just before the first frost in the autumn and placed small end up in the grass away from all other trees. The heavy frost will gather up the cones and shell out the seed by turning them small end downward over a vessel and giving them a rap with a stick when the seeds will drop out. As soon as the seeds are out, they should be planted; it is a mistake to plant seeds several months before planting.

The method of planting must depend on the condition of the soil; if it is a barren plain shallow furrows may be ploughed in the soil, and the seeds sown apart, turning the furrows to the south to afford a partial shade to the young plants. The seed should be planted on the south side of the open furrow, dropping two seeds to each space, and covering the seeds with earth enough to keep them moist, say not far from one-half an inch in depth. On rocky land, or where the soil is hard, dig out with a spade a space of four or five feet square, and plant the seeds in the center of the hole on the south side for shade, and planting the seed the same as in furrows.

In a favorable season enough seed will germinate to cover the ground, but in an unfavorable season, a portion of the land will have to be reseeded the following year. Where the land is shaded by trees, germination will be more certain; but in such places when the seedlings are two years old, they should be let out into the sunshine by removing the trees that shade them.

In localities where seedling pines that grow naturally are numerous, it is not expensive to remove them, and by transplanting the young trees; to do this the best advantage trees should be selected that are not over six inches in height, and in removing them, a small ball of earth should be removed with each tree, care being taken not to expose the roots to the light or air, and it is always best to do the work on cloudy days. The trees should be set five or six feet apart, and as they grow a sufficient number should be cut out to prevent crowding. When large enough for box-boards or coarse lumber, not more than four or five trees should be left on each rod of land.

On an average soil, thirty-five years is sufficient to produce white pine timber of a profitable size to cut for coarse lumber, and as a rule, on our New England soil, it is more profitable to let the trees stand at this age than it is to let them stand long enough to produce coarse lumber, and it is a mistake to suppose that trees large enough and good enough for clear lumber can be grown on any soil; it is only on soils best adapted to the growth of the white pine that it is wise to let the trees stand after they are more than twenty inches in diameter. On ordinary and even on very barren soils, the young trees grow quite rapidly, and unless the soil is very unfavorable, they will make a satisfactory growth until the largest trees are ten or twelve inches in diameter; beyond this size, if the land be well covered with trees, a very large portion of them will show signs of decay, and only a few growing in the most favored places will continue to grow rapidly; thus the decay on the lot will be nearly equal to the growth.

While it requires but from twenty-five to thirty-five years to grow the white pine large enough for box-boards, it requires from sixty to seventy years to grow it large enough for clear lumber. When we consider the fact that there is always a ready market for the lumber prices for coarse lumber, and also the uncertainty of getting first quality of lumber by thirty years of additional growth, it would seem unwise to encourage owners of pine timber forests to let the trees stand so long as to be large enough for coarse lumber, except on land strong enough to keep up a rapid growth until the trees are three feet or more in diameter.

White pine trees set thirty-one years ago now measure, three feet from the ground, as follows: One 60 inches in circumference, one 65 inches, and two 66 inches; the remaining three are in a wet soil; the remaining three are in a dry soil. These trees, when transplanted, were not over six inches in height, and they have grown with other trees set at the same time so near each other that they now completely shade the land. Two trees set on a poor gravelly knoll twenty-five years ago, now measure 33 and 39 inches in circumference; these trees were about twelve inches in height when they were set. Here, too, opportunity is afforded the students to acquire

practical information and experience in various branches of the business of farming, including the husbandry, fattening of cattle, the breeding and rearing of different kinds of live-stock, the various operations in the cultivation of cereals and other crops; the permanent improvements of a farm, in the way of buildings, fences, drainage, etc. In short, they are here made acquainted with the details of practical agriculture.

In order that the students may have the opportunity of acquiring a knowledge of horticulture, the farm has about three acres set apart for this purpose, a portion of it being cultivated as a vegetable and another portion as a fruit garden. In addition to these, there are a small conservatory, grapevines, peach-house, and flower gardens. The work upon these farms is done mainly by students. They spend in farm and garden operations no less than four hours each day. In order to make the practical training of the students as efficient as possible they are, at especially busy seasons of the year, such as seeding and harvest, called upon to give more time than at other seasons when the work is less pressing.

In order that the students may become fully acquainted with improved practical methods they take part in the performance of every farm operation, both on the small and large farms; the planting and cultivation of crops, the feeding and management of live-stock, etc. Besides, they are made familiar with the uses of quite a large collection of the most improved farm implements and machinery. Lectures on the following subjects are regularly given: Natural History and Botany, Chemistry and Geology, The Diseases of Farm Animals and Their Treatment, Theory and Practice of Agriculture, Horticulture and Dairy Management.

One of the most interesting and valuable features of the college is the dairy school. This is for females only and there are two sessions during the year.

The course of training embraces instruction in the principles of feeding cows, calves, pigs, of the whole management of milk and its products; the different breeds and care of poultry.

Another department of the college is butter and cheese, both in the large and small dairies. In this, the dairy pupils are taught the use of improved machinery and are also taught how to make the butter and cheese in the most economical manner.

In addition to this thorough training in dairy work, instruction in plain cooking is given by a skilled teacher on three days of each week. The tuition for the session of six weeks is \$15. This fee covers the expense of board, lodging and washing.

The dairy school is open to all applicants who bring certificates of good moral character, and of health and freedom from any contagious disease, at the close of each session, pupils who deserve it will receive a diploma bearing testimony to general good conduct and proficiency in studies.

The Royal Dublin Society cooperates with the commissioners of National Education of Ireland in carrying out the details of this department of the college.

I have thus tried to give a brief outline of the work of the Albert Agricultural College at Glasnevin, Ireland. I inspected all the departments thoroughly, and was well pleased with the manner in which the several departments are conducted. In many respects it comes nearer to my ideal of an agricultural college than any institution I have yet seen. It teaches the young men and young women of Ireland—those who expect to live on farms—just what they most need to know. The expense is not great, and the instruction is of the highest quality.

Agricultural education is no more popular in Ireland than it is in the United States. WM. R. LAZEBY.

Ohio State University.

BUT LITTLE ADVANTAGE IN SOILING.

Bulletin No. 15 of the agricultural college of Utah relates an experiment on grazing versus soiling, or feeding green food at the barn, and on feeding the same food of food at the barn before feeding. Three steers were allowed to graze on two acres of grass made up of timothy, lucerne and red clover. A similar area was mown and fed to steers in the yard, while another and like area was mown and fed to steers in the yard. The following conclusions were arrived at:

Three sets of steers, of three each, fed for 92 days, one set grazing, one set fed on similar food in yards, in the green food at the barn, and on feeding the same food of food at the barn before feeding. Three steers were allowed to graze on two acres of grass made up of timothy, lucerne and red clover. A similar area was mown and fed to steers in the yard, while another and like area was mown and fed to steers in the yard. The following conclusions were arrived at:

The indications were that immature grass is no more valuable, or not as valuable as mature grass and is in agreement with former trials on this subject. Half dried lucerne seems to be very uncertain, although the evidence is very certain. As the season grew warmer the grain decreased and is in accord with former observations. It appears by this slight soiling is unnecessary, and dry food is fed in stalls or yards; that grazing is somewhat wasteful and that green grass and young grass are no more effective than dry and mature grass on hay. The main advantage comes in the less area it requires to keep a certain number of cattle where they are soiled. Larger crops than grass can be raised from the same area.

THE GRANGE A UNIVERSITY.

Hon. Daniel Needham, President of the New England Agricultural Society, gave a brief address the evening of Nov. 8, before a joint meeting of Littleton and Groton Grange in which he made this comparison between the Farmers' Club and the Grange:

The Club was for men, the Grange for men, women and children—the Club is to discuss farming, gardening, implements of agriculture, and the various products of farm and garden in the great relations to the development of society and the establishment of homes. The Grange includes all this and the social and domestic circle of those localities. The club has no such bond of brotherhood and sisterhood, and can in no way transform a new and strange country into a home for a visiting traveler. Colonel Needham's address was a large and interesting one, and was most attentively listened to by an interested audience.

Maine Farmer.

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COLLECTORS' NOTICES.
Mr. C. S. AYER is now calling upon our sub-
scribers in New Kennebec.
Mr. J. W. KELLOGG is now calling upon our
subscribers in Aroostook county.

Professor Shailer says in the *Atlantic*
Monthly that there are not fifty men in
the United States qualified to build a
country road properly.

It is said that Mayo W. Hazeltine, for-
merly of Belfast, is the best paid worker
on the New York press. He is paid \$150
a week for his brilliant book reviews in
the Sun, and \$200 weekly as managing
editor of the New York Ledger, which,
with his contributions to the magazines,
swells his annual income to over \$20,000.

The *Auburn Gazette* evidently thinks
there is room for the schoolmaster in
our State. It tells how the postmaster
of a flourishing Maine village writes the
Gazette, on an official notification card,
to stop a man's paper, giving as the rea-
son: "He do not want it. He has gone
away."

The Governor of one of the New Eng-
land States is reported to have recently
said that if he wanted advice in regard
to any policy affecting the interests of
the State he should first seek it from a
wide-awake, intelligent, progressive farm-
er. This shows progress during the
past twenty-five years, and shows also
that other classes begin to appreciate the
practical common-sense to be found
among progressive farmers.

There is nothing like going into particu-
lars concerning marriage presents.
An exchange which comes to our table
says:

As a matter of good taste the publish-
ing of a long list of wedding presents is
questionable, but the list in a recent
paper is in one sense, interesting, includ-
ing as it did: "From father and mother
of the bride, one Jersey calf; from
brother Elias, one book of
poems, one 'dream book'; one polite let-
ter writer, and a dog; from Aunt Harriet,
six hens and a rooster, also a jar of toma-
to catsup; from Cousin Sarah, one poem
made up by herself on the bride and
groom, fifteen verses in all."

Hon. Edward Wiggin, Senator elect
from Aroostook county, is probably one
of the most versatile writers in Maine.
He has been engaged by a Chicago firm
to write a condensed history of Maine.
The Chicago World Book Co. designs to
publish at the time of the opening of
the World's Fair, a work of 30 volumes
giving history, industries, etc., of all the
States. Mr. Wiggin has been requested
to furnish for this work 50 pages on
Maine, including a condensed history of
the State, an account of its growth, de-
velopment, industries, manufactures, na-
tural productions, etc., etc. Mr. Wig-
gin has only thirty days in which to
complete the task of compiling the data
for the work, but he can do it in that
time.

The fact that a train of twenty-five
cars loaded with barrels of Maine grow-
ing apples was started from Union Station,
Portland, for the west, something before
unknown in the history of fruit growing
in this State, has not received the atten-
tion its importance warrants. The offi-
cials of the Maine Central gave the mat-
ter their personal attention and sent the
train off on its long journey in grand
shape. It means something for this
State to ship apples by the train load to
distant portions of the country, and es-
pecially to those where a great surplus
usually prevails. It tells a good story of
what may be accomplished when the in-
terest in fruit growing has assumed such
proportions that the cheap lands, so
well adapted to the business, are covered
with trees and orchards multiply.

Arrangements are being perfected for
the State Dairy Conference to be held at
Town Hall, Brunswick, Dec. 14th, 15th,
and 16th, Wednesday, Thursday and
Friday. Prominent speakers will be se-
cured from abroad in addition to those
well known in our own State. Hon. I.
C. Libby of Burnham, will speak upon
"General Farm Interests and the Con-
densed Milk Business." Dr. Geo. H.
Bailey will speak on "Farm Hygiene,"
and Mr. L. F. Abbott of the *Levee*
Journal, on "Farm Management of Cat-
tle." There will be a complete exhibit
of dairy machinery and implements and
also of the product of the Condensed
Milk Factory at Newport. Special train
fare has been secured over the Maine Cen-
tral for those attending the sessions and
free return for all dairy exhibits sent
by freight. The full programme will be
given within a few days.

Mr. Benj. F. Maxim of Wayne says he
shall always have reason to remember
the *Maine Farmer* with gratitude, for it
once saved his life. It was during his
army experience. Just before a battle he
put the *Farmer* in his haversack, intend-
ing to read the news a little later. Af-
terwards, when he went to look for his
paper, he found it badly mangled by a
rover bullet, which had penetrated the
haversack and embedded itself in the
folds of the paper, stopping its progress
to the body of Mr. Maxim, and thus sav-
ing his life. No wonder he thinks a
good deal of the old paper. This inci-
dent reminds us of the testimony of an
old soldier to the efficacy of a copy of the
New Testament in his breast pocket,
during an engagement, receiving a bul-
let intended for his benefit. Another ex-
soldier rather robbed the incident of a
reverent application by the statement
that his life was once saved by a pack
of cards forming the breastworks!

CELESTIAL DISPLAYS.

Those who nightly turn their eyes
towards the receding comet, in the hope
to get a glimpse of it, may be disappoint-
ed, for it is difficult to locate it without
the help of a telescope; but if they were
out any of the nights of last week, or the
first of this, they might have seen a
grand celestial display of shooting stars.
This display has not been confined to this
city, but was witnessed with delight in
different parts of the country.

A wonderful display was seen at Prov-
idence, R. I., Wednesday night. As soon
as the curtain rolled down the exhibition
began, and all night long fiery meteors
shot across the sky at the rate of 100
per hour. The meteors all seemed to
radiate from the constellation of Androm-
eda. Some astronomers take the
ground that Biela's comet has gone to
pieces, and that the fact is proven by
these meteoric showers, and that its
particles are traveling around the sun in
the orbit formerly occupied by the comet.

Biela's comet had a period of about
sixty-one years, and since its disappear-
ance these meteoric showers have been
noted whenever the observations have
been favorable. On the 6th of Decem-
ber, 1799, the earth encountered a great
meteor shower. Biela's comet was then
visible, and was somewhat nearer the
earth than the north ascension, where a
similar occurrence was observed in 1890.
In that year the comet was about 390,-
000,000 of miles distant, measured along
its orbit from the earth. On November
27, 1872, there was another shower of
meteors, and the comet at that time
should have been 200,000,000 of miles
along its orbit, from the place of the
earth's intersection with the meteor
stream.

These occurrences led astronomers to
assume that a long extended group of
meteor particles must accompany the
comet in its periodical revolution, pre-
ceding it at a distance of 300,000,000 of
miles in front, and following it to a
length of 200,000,000 of miles in the rear,
and they argue that as there is no reason
to suppose this elongated meteor current
discontinuous, it occupies fully 500,000,-
000 of miles in its observed length along
the comet's path.

These figures sound big when it is re-
membered that this planet on which we
move about is only about 7000 miles in
diameter. However, astronomers do not
apply the broken comet theory to all
shooting stars, but the supposed encoun-
ter of the earth with one of the frag-
ments of Biela's comet on the 27th of
November, 1872, and the remarkable
meteor shower on the same night
strengthened the theory that the shooting
stars that were tumbling down on to the
earth Wednesday night were nothing
more than pieces of Biela's comet.

On the night in question, Prof. C. M.
Snyder, instructor in astronomy at the
high school in Philadelphia, says the
comet collided with a stray comet
wandering through space without fixed
orbit or determined destination. The
comet was in the Andromeda group.
He says the force of impact shattered the
comet to pieces. At Kenwood observa-
tory in Chicago, Prof. Hale counted 100
meteors in 12 minutes. He said that
sometimes they came faster than that.
He declares that the star shower has
nothing to do with the comet. The
shower was particularly fine at San
Francisco. Over 1200 were counted by
Prof. Davidson, of the coast and geologi-
cal survey, in about an hour and a half.

Yesterday morning there came to this
office with the compliments of Ellwanger
& Barry, nurserymen, Rochester, N. Y.,
a box of luscious Anjou pears, the pro-
duct of their Mt. Hope nurseries. They
are of fine texture, juicy, of exquisite
flavor, large size, and about as near per-
fect as anything we have seen in the pear
line. For this remembrance of the news-
paper fraternity's necessities, they have
our sincere thanks. These gentlemen,
we are assured, have the largest and most
complete collection of fruit and ornamen-
tal trees in the United States, and will
send catalogues to all who desire.

There was a large and enthusiastic
gathering of Republican leaders at the
meeting of the State committee at the
Augusta House in this city, Tuesday
evening. The business of the meeting
was wholly confined to the consideration
of party affairs and discussion of plans
for the future. Acting upon the advice
of the leaders generally, the State com-
mittee in executive session decided to
employ a permanent secretary and fully
maintain and perfect the party organiza-
tion.

At the meeting of delegates from the
agricultural societies of the county of
Pembroke, Nov. 9th, for the choice of a
member of the State Board of Agricul-
ture for the term of three years, Mr. L.
G. Smith of that place was chosen.

On Monday evening the officers elect
of Bethlehem Lodge of Masons were in-
stalled by District Deputy John H. Bar-
ton of Windsor, the service being very
happily performed. A banquet was served
to more than two hundred persons.

The Order of the Phoenix is the name
of a new society founded on the ruins of
the Iron Hall. We presume it will have
the same power to extract money from
the pockets of the people as the former
organization.

An advertiser writes: "We note with
pleasure that you have changed the
name of the *Maine Farmer*. You will
find it will suit all hands better, we
think."

The citizens of Biddeford are aroused
concerning the non-enforcement of the
liquor law in that city, and are petition-
ing the proper authorities.

The immediate theatrical placards on
the dead walls of Boston have moved the
board of Aldermen of that city to pro-
hibit the whole business.

Here is a specimen of the good words
we are constantly receiving: "I am
much pleased with the *Farmer* in its new
form."

The proprietor of the *Hallowell Register*
published an extra large edition of
his excellent local paper last week.

A lady correspondent writes: "The
Farmer is surely the prince of papers in
its new dress and style."

THANKSGIVING SERVICES.

Too little honor are the people to the
old-time manner of observing the old-
time festival of Thanksgiving by assem-
bling at their respective places of wor-
ship, and pouring out their hearts to
the "Giver of every good and perfect
gift." They had much rather pour out
their souls at the street corner, in the
place of business or pleasure, or at the
heavily laden board, bearing up the fat
turkey and well stuffed goose.

Union Religious services were held on
Thanksgiving day, in this city, at the
Universalist church. Seated behind the
desk were the ministers of nearly all the
denominations in the city—the venerable
Dr. Penney of the Free Baptist church,
Rev. Mr. Ross of the Methodist church,
Rev. Mr. Wyman of the First Baptist
church, Rev. Mr. Newbert of the Unitar-
ian church, Rev. Mr. Leland of the
Universalist church, and Rev. J. J. Mead
of the Gospel Banner. "Behold how
good and how pleasant it is for brethren
to dwell together in unity" (on Thank-
sgiving days) Rev. J. S. Williamson of
the Congregationalist church, was called
to Bangor by the sickness of his wife's
father, but sent a note expressing his
joy that Christian people were coming
together for practical work.

All the clergymen present took part
in the exercises, which were of a very
interesting character. Fine music was
furnished by the choir.

An appropriate and expressive sermon
was preached by the pastor of the church,
Rev. J. F. Leland. His text was in the
sixty-fifth Psalm, at the eleventh verse:
"Thou crownest the year with thy good-
ness, and thy paths drop fatness." It
was the first duty and privilege of the
Jews to recognize Providence in the
bounties of nature, and to rejoice at the
ingathering of the harvest of the year.

While they recognized the hand of
God in all these things, they were a
strong and powerful nation. When they
came to worship strange gods, they lost
prestige and power, and became scat-
tered. The practically united allegiance
to the one and true God, is the cause
of the present prosperity of this country
of ours. We must have the true ideal. A
nation will never rise above the source
of its inspiration. Some have worshipped
wealth, art, human beauty, things that
perish with the lapse of time. There is
only one being greater than man, and
that is God. All others are lower than
the source of man. He only is eternal,
and his worship will bring prosperity.

The United States has always been
blessed with a large element who have
made it a duty and a privilege to wor-
ship God. The God-fearing, religious
element is in the ascendancy. Goodness
is more than an abstract theory, and
what are some of the things it brings?

First—Peace. We enjoy peace. Grave
questions are being constantly adjusted,
without resort to arms. This was
shown in our recent national election.
Notwithstanding the political excitement
and sharp contest, when the votes were
counted, the contest was ended, and the
dictum of the people was accepted. While
the acts of many politicians are base
and dishonest, the God-fearing people
serve as conservators of the public
good.

Second—That prosperity will continue
through a fair and equitable adjustment
of the question of capital and labor. Labor
strikes are not desirable, but there may
be greed upon the other side which may
give rise to these uprisings. The labor
element is in the majority, and may be
so directed in all good channels as to con-
tinue a blessing.

Third—Education is a blessing. Special
efforts have been made in the establish-
ment and endowment of schools and col-
leges.

Fourth—The onward march of Chris-
tianity. God is especially blessing the
young in the grand religious movements
of the day. While we may rejoice that
the courageous voyager found these
shores four hundred years ago, we are
especially thankful to the fathers who
planted here free government, and handed
down to us this priceless heritage, and
enabled us in the midst of our prosperity
to exclaim, "Thou crownest the year
with thy goodness, and thy paths drop
fatness."

All present at the services were deeply
interested in the discourse.

Current Events Club.

Some of the progressive ladies of this
city organized a Current Events Club,
on the first of November. It is one of
the charter clubs of the Maine Federa-
tion, which was organized at Portland,
on the 23d of September. The officers
are:

Prest. Mrs. Anna Sargent Hunt.
Vice Prest. Miss Olive E. Dana.
Secretary and Treasurer, Miss Marion
F. Michels.

Executive Board, Mrs. Algernon S.
Bangs, Mrs. J. A. Clark, Mrs. Margaret
Farrington Livingston, Mrs. Kate W.
Michels.

The object of the Club is a study of
the current topics of the day,—literature,
science, philanthropy, education, art,
music and the drama, physiology and
hygiene, social and political economy.
The first paper presented to the Club
was by Miss Olive E. Dana, and was
most comprehensive, dealing with many
important events during the month of
October in our own and foreign coun-
tries.

At the meeting Nov. 29th, Mrs. Mi-
chels gave a very interesting paper—
"The Literature of the Hour," which
gave a running glance at the publica-
tions brought to the notice of the book-
loving public at home and abroad during
the month of November. At each meet-
ing an informal discussion follows the
reading of the paper, and a little later
each member of the club if agreeable to
herself, presents some fact which has
particularly interested her in her late
reading, having as wide a range of topics
as she may choose.

At the next meeting December 15th,
the President will give a talk on Philan-
thropy.

Fortnightly meetings are held at Mrs.
Michels', Sewall St., Wednesday after-
noons at half past two o'clock.

The steamer *Sagadahoc* made her last
trip for the season, from the river, on
Tuesday, and the last from Boston to the
Kennebec on Wednesday, (yesterday).

The company has had a most profitable
season, and served the public with its
usual faithfulness.

The other day, on a bet, Miss Bertie
Campbell of Allentown, Pa., made a
pumpkin pie in four minutes.

THE NATIONAL GRANGE.

The sessions of the National Grange,
which closed at Concord, N. H., Friday,
proved to be very lively and interesting.
Much valuable work was done, and the
meeting will stand as one of the best.
Much time was wasted in the discussion of
the financial question. The report of the
lecturer contained in a mild form his
pronounced views upon the problem and
a due view of the condition of agriculture
and the position of farmers unless two
percent. loans, etc., are obtained.

Leonard Rhone, chairman, submitted
a report from the executive committee,
which shows that the order has, safely
invested and in the bank, over \$50,000.
It showed that the receipts exceeded the
expenditures. The committee has se-
cured from the Columbian exposition
management the use of two large rooms
for headquarters. America will be given
preminence at the exposition worthy its
importance, and farmers are urged to
unite with all other associations in mak-
ing the exposition worthy of our coun-
try and its people. The committee,
through its chairman, has attempted to
secure loans for farmers on mortgages
from New England, New York and Pen-
sylvania and European agents at 5 per
cent., but have entirely failed.

The report refers next to the extent of
literature circulated by the lecturer, and
endorses the Grange press. It alludes
in glowing terms to Secretary Rusk's as-
sistance in extending the farmer's for-
eign trade in meal, corn and other prod-
ucts. It recommends the establishment
of counties where farmers can receive
information as to the prices and needs
of the country. It refers to the ex-
tended weather service, and asks in-
creased appropriations to extend it still
further. The Grange to raise the needed funds for
the erection of a temple to Ceres, in Wash-
ington city, during the Columbian year.

Mr. Rhone submitted a supplemental
report, in which he took a very disad-
vantageous view of the Grange. In his
view, farmers are evidently on the brink
of ruin. He suggests that farmers
organize mortgage banks and borrow
money from the government, charging
interest at 4 per cent. on the money
loaned, and paying the government on
half the amount received.

The discussion on this report was an-
imated and prolonged. Nat'l Master Brigh-
am taking a square position against any
and all such proposals.

On the motion to accept the lecturer's
report, Master Brigham took exception to
the financial portions, making the
strongest plea of the entire session, and
in fact, a powerful plea for the Grange.
Whitehead followed giving illu-
strations of the oppression of taxation
and the exorbitant rate of interest the
farmers of Kansas have to pay upon their
mortgaged property. The only remedy
he offered was to let the farmers have
control of their own money. In relation
to the amount of money in circulation,
the speaker said the capitalist was
fearful of letting farmers money, as
they said it was a poor investment. This
is not so, according to Mr. Porter, super-
intendent of the Kansas land office, who
said that two-thirds of all the mortgages
in the United States, including cities and
villages, are upon farms mostly in the
middle and western States. The mortgages
are made for 10 years, and the interest
of the assessed value of the property.
This may seem to be a strong
statement, but it is the truth. In a
large number of cases the farmers are
unable to meet the demands made upon
them, and the result is that their homes
fall into the hands of the mortgagee.

In the New England States 33 per cent.
of the farms are mortgaged.

In the State of Nebraska Lord Scully
owns 47,000 acres of land, with farms
thereon, filled up with peasants from
England who are not allowed to vote
money for the support of American
schools, if they would live on his land.

Unless something is done, and before
long thousands of farmers will be-
come tenants, and the result will be
similar to that in the old world. This
evil can be remedied by the Grange or-
ganization, working in unison with the
farmers of the country.

Mr. Jones of Indiana believed that the
indebtedness of the farmers had been
overstated. Experience and observation
had led him to believe that business men
are much deeper in debt, but they are
restrained by pride from disclosing their
condition. The report, he thought, would
lead to wrong conclusions on the part
of the public, and for that reason he ob-
jected to it.

The report was accepted.

The committee to whom was referred
the resolution for an "open, quiet Sun-
day" at the World's Fair, reported ad-
versely.

Mr. Ellis of Ohio read a report on cap-
ital and labor, in which he recommended
the support of both labor and capital
in all their legal rights, and urged the
discontinuance of any action exceeding
the rights of either side.

A report upon transportation was
adopted, which asks that the service of
public carrier shall be just and fair; that
the Grange shall use its efforts to pre-
vent any extortion in the transportation
of products, and demand a strict observ-
ance of the interstate commerce law;
that it shall be so amended as to prevent
its being inoperative, as it now is in so
many cases.

The resolution recommending the im-
position of a graduated tax on bequests
was passed. The pure food and anti-
poison bills proposed in Congress, were
endorsed.

On Friday, the National Grange ad-
journing finally.

A MUMIFICENT OFFER.

Without any special interest in this
city, more than he feels in hundreds of
other places, Mr. Andrew Carnegie, the
benevolent philanthropist and great
Scotch iron master, offers to give \$5000
to the Lithgow Library Association.

One of our most public spirited citizens,
Mr. Ira H. Randall, recently wrote to
Mr. Carnegie, who is traveling in foreign
countries, giving him a full and careful
statement of the condition of the Lith-
gow Library, and its wants, the contri-
butions already secured, the names of
the contributors, and the amount re-
quired for the building, describing fully
the location of the lot and its marked ad-
vantages, and stating that the balance
now required for the building is \$18,000.

It seems that Mr. Carnegie appreciated
the force of Mr. Randall's arguments
and appeal, and has replied as follows
from Venice, under date of Nov. 15th,
1892, that if the friends of the institution
will provide one-half of the \$18,000, "I
cannot resist the temptation to identify
myself with the library by offering to
provide the other half."

Mr. Randall gives emphasis to this
magnificent contribution by himself be-
coming responsible for \$1000 of the bal-
ance of \$9000, required to be raised in
order to secure Mr. Carnegie's munifi-
cent contribution. It becomes necessary
now to immediately raise at least \$8000,
and with the stimulus now given, it
ought to be an easy job.

A Boston man has named his horse
"Nail," because his wife can not drive
him.

CITY NEWS.

—A deep interest prevails in the Free
Baptist church. Rev. Dr. Penney, the
pastor, baptized four candidates on
Sunday.

—"Hod" Nelson was in the city Tues-
day. He was offered a thousand dollars,
the other day, for a colt, less than four
months old.

—Mr. K. K. Prescott and wife of Ma-
son City, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Pres-
cott's parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Pullen,
on Mill street.

—Hon. W. W. Rice of Massachusetts,
for years Warden of the Maine State
Prison, was in the city Monday, in con-
nection with the settlement of the es-
tate of the late Wm. Wilson of Hallowell.

—H. R. Randall, the artistic painter,
is offering bargains in mixed paints, for
the next sixty days. These paints are
just what they are represented to be,
and Mr. Randall's work is a guarantee
of itself. His stock of paper hangings will
also bear the closest examination.

—We are informed by some of our
city traders that flour is remarkable low.
Perhaps never in the history of the flour
trade have the prices been so low. There
are various causes for this, but the
chief one of course is the tremendous
stock of wheat that is held over by the
farmers from last spring.

—The people of Caribou have learned
with much pleasure that Capt. J. A.
Clark and family will return from
Augusta, to Caribou to reside as soon as
Mr. Clark's term of office as U. S. Pen-
sion Agent for Maine expires. Mr. and
Mrs. Clark are very popular with the
people.

—The fire ladders of Chubb's Hose Co.
No. 1, had a most enjoyable time at their
ball in Meadman Hall, Wednesday even-
ing. The money to be raised by the ball
was to be used to purchase rubber coats
for the men to wear while in service, and
they deserved a financial success. We
are sorry they succeeded no better in
raising money, but the boys had a good
time, and it was a first class affair.

—The Misses Fogler, Nellie and Grace
E., spent Thanksgiving at their home
here. Nellie is the accomplished organ-
ist at the First Baptist church in New-
ton, Mass., and also employed in the
office of the Curator of the Institute of
Technology, Boston, and Grace has just
been appointed teacher of the Swedish
system of physical culture, in Dr. Sar-
gent's school at Cambridge.

—Jurors drawn for the Superior Court
of this county, and the United States
Court at Portland, the terms beginning
the first Tuesday in December: Fred W.
Chase, Everett Stone, and Frank S. Jones,
traverse jurors of the Supreme Court;
Daniel C. Blais, and Edward G. Stever,
grand jurors of the United States Court,
and Daniel S. Young and John S. Hen-
dree petit jurors of that court.

—While excavating for a sewer on
Willow street, last Saturday, the skeleton
of a full grown man was unearthed.
The skeleton was in a perfect condition.
Fifty years ago this locality was a bury-
ing ground, but the bodies were removed
thirty years ago to Riverside cemetery.
This one must have been buried before
the old ground was enclosed by a fence,
and was consequently missed when the
others were removed.

—The Bank Examiner's statement of
the condition of the old Augusta Savings
Bank—a local institution in which all
our people take pride—may be found in
another column. The figures are elo-
quent, and need not be repeated here.
We cannot resist the temptation, how-
ever, of calling attention to the immense
amount of deposits, \$5,019,001.76; also
the reserved fund, \$275,000.00; and the
surplus above all liabilities, the magnifi-
cent sum of \$778,873.98. How many of
those who put their money in losing
Southern "booms," wish they now had
a portion of it in the old Augusta.

—The will of Dea. Thurston of Bangor
(father of the wife of Rev. Mr. William-
son), gives to his wife the income of all
the real and personal property during
her life, and all his real estate, and a por-
tion of the principal she may need for
her support and comfort. At the de-
cease of his wife the property is to be
equally divided between his three chil-
dren, George, Alice and Thurston, El-
liot, spunk, Thurston, and Maria Stebson
Williamson. He bequeathes the house-
hold furniture, books, pictures, silver-
ware and bedding to his daughter, Mrs.
Williamson.

—The funeral of Mrs. Georgianna
Johnson, wife of Mr. Chas. B. Johnson,
was observed at their residence on Sewall
street, Thanksgiving morning. The ser-
vices were led by the pastor of the de-
ceased, Rev. G. H. Leland, who was assist-
ed by Rev. G. E. Hamilton of Boston,
formerly of Oakland, a life-long friend
of the various branches of the family.
His warm words of friendship and of
Gospel truth were very comforting to the
mourning family. Fine music was ren-
dered by the Winthrop Street
Quartet, who had kindly volunteered
their services.

—Thanksgiving Day passed off very
quietly in this city, good order prevail-
ing on the streets, and the usual happy
meetings about the family board.
Through the benevolence organized by
the Howard Benevolent Union and
King's Daughters, 131 families, repre-
senting 490 people, were furnished with
Thanksgiving dinners. To do this, it
required about 320 lbs. of turkey, 270
lbs. of chicken, 100 lbs. of meat, 131
loaves of bread, 131 lbs. of coffee, 7
cyls. tea, 150 lbs. of sugar, 7 bushels
of potatoes, cake, cookies, doughnuts,
cabbages, beans, onions, cranberries,
hops, enough to supply every family.

—With the booming of cannon, the
ringing of bells, the blasts of whistles
of all kinds and persuasions, fireworks,
processions and decorations, the demo-
crats of Augusta celebrated, on Friday
evening last, their recent national vic-
tory. Stores, dwellings and offices along
the route of the procession were most
brilliantly illuminated, some of the
decorations being quite elaborate. These
were cheered to the echo, as the torch-
light procession moved on. Many col-
ored and telling transparencies were car-
ried by the enthusiastic volunteers. Bonfires
blazed in the public squares, and Fuller's
observing circle, and the city was so
so that it could be seen for miles around.

—Rockets let off at the top, and red fires
burned at the base of the observatory,
presented a fine spectacle. It was half
past ten o'clock, before the happy partici-
pants in the celebration put out their
torches. Everything was orderly, the
night was perfect, and the streets were
full of people, either as participants or

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Friskie School," by Margaret Sidney, will only interest boys and girls, but the older

people of the household, for these two writers are universal favorites. The English Literature Society has a complete collection of his works. The American History papers will attract special attention. The Character of the American People, a book of titles and pointing. Something for Mamma and something for Papa, contains many useful hints. The Little Card is the suggestive title under which the author has written a series of Text Stories, which are studies of every-day life, presented in a helpful way. The Baby's Corner, by Mrs. C. M. Livingston, is dainty and charming, rounds out a volume of something of interest for every one in the family, and for Sunday as well as week-day reading.

From G. P. Putnam's Sons, New York, we have a story with the peculiar title of "An Artist in Crime," by Rodrigues Ottolengui. The artist has a very peculiar notion of one who thought he could commit a crime and escape detection. The price of the book is 60 cents.

The complete novel in *Lippincott's Magazine* for December, "Pearce Armoren's Will," is by Colonel Richard Malcolm Johnston, and is a story of the life of a man who had

of "nervous and tired feeling" in the morning, but not guilty of neglect. Of the immediate attention to young Hood's Sarsaparilla to give strength, purify the blood and prevent disease.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, jaundice, biliousness, sick headache, constipation, indigestion, and all ailments of the bowels. The average length of life is greater in this than in any other country in the globe. This is attributed to the fact that the temperature is cool and uniform throughout the year.

"At last, I can eat a good square meal without any complaint," was the grateful exclamation of one whose liver had been restored by the use of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, after years of confinement to bed, and the necessity of extracting before each meal sharpens appetite.

A ten-pound cannon ball has recently dug up at Lakeside, Ind. It has been identified as the ball which killed the dead Anthony Wayne was in command thereabouts.

tions. It has perhaps less than his usual nor (though Mr. Flint's dealing with his "s." on page 726 is unsurpassed), but it is

the bowels, but do not purge. They sum up the virtues of the herbs.

The inhabitants of Andaman lands are the smallest race of known human beings; that is, taken as an average. The height of a full grown man is seldom more than 3½ feet, and weighs over sixty-five pounds.

Adamson's Botanic Balsam is compounded of the best concentrated extracts of bark, roots, and gums in the most palatable manner. It is very pleasant to the taste, and cures coughs, colds, asthma and croup. Price 35 cents. Trial bottles 10 cents.

The Kalmucks of Astrakhan, a river 1,000 miles from the sea, have never at last been freed from serfdom. When the other Russian serfs were freed in 1851 it was considered dangerous to free the Kalmucks, and they are still in bondage. What would lead to liberate them?

When the hair falls out, leave the head bald, if the scalp is not itching.

ere is a short story of California, illustrated, "An Honest Heathen," by Ella Cummings, and a brief prose poem "A

the "Globe," by Henry Russell Wray. The verse of the number is by Florence Earle Coates, Gertrude Morton, S. R. Elliott, and Frederick Peterson.

SEE DID NOT WEEP.

Orie Brown in Silence by a Noble Woman.

I saw her when the girl grew sick,
And saw her when she was sleeping;
And when she moved in and out of the sick
chamber with a soft step, doing many
acts of kindness and love.

When the day began her watching,
Because of her high sense of duty,
At the sufferer's bed; when the evening
crept on apace she was near as ever;
And so on through the lonesome watches,
When you passed the house and the
night burning in the early hours just
before the dawn, you may be sure the
patient woman was keeping her lonely vigil.

So I saw her when the girl died,
When she was not weeping, as the others
were. She stood back in the corner and
reclined her tired head in her hands, and
was absorbed in a reverent prayer for the

South Wales and Queensland, is one
of the wonders of Australia. It is designed
to keep the rabbits out.

For Five Fifty Years.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup has been
used for children teething. It soothes the
child, cures the gums, relieves pain, cures
the wind colic, and is the best remedy for
Diarrhoea. Twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all
Druggists throughout the world.

It is any wonder that men are driv-
ing insane when they foolishly attempt
that they will please themselves in
the dry goods man tells them that there
are seventeen thousand styles of
fable known to the trade?

When Baby was sick, we cried for Castoria.

When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.

When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.

When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Sixteen years ago a Senator of the Italian Parliament, while coming down the stairs of the Palazzo del Senato, fell from the floor. In the hurry and bustle in and out of the sick chamber those last days the woman was always to be seen.

On the last day she brought some flowers and pressed them in the girl's hair. The red roses in the yellow hair—was a sweet, pathetic picture. Not a word came from her white lips, although she had had her face washed, and had put its seed upon her brow.

I saw her at the funeral.

She was not weeping, as the others were. She was pale as the dead, and her death and of her grand Christian life—her daughter's life—and in beautiful language related the sacred story of man's immortality and of his home beyond the grave.

There were singing and prayer; the sweetest singing this world has ever heard, and the most pathetic, heartfelt prayer I ever heard.

White throne of God. I saw her there. But she was not weeping, as the others were.

What to do; ashes to ashes.

Ah, no, she did not weep, nor had she any more tears.

On an Alpine glacier at the height of 14,000 feet, Professor Hugi, of Vienna, was informed by the guides, known to the annual rate of glacial movement, that it would probably come out from under the glacier in less than a hundred years. Last August a party of tourists saw a coat in the moraine, and, on examination, it is claimed to have been the Senator's.

Oh, this ringing in the ears!
Hawking, blowing, humming in the head!
Hawking, blowing, snuffing, gasping.
Waiting, waiting and then gasping.
Waiting, waiting and then gasping.
Till I would that I were dead!

What folly to suffer so with catarrh of the throat! The worst cases of chronic catarrh in the head are relieved and cured by the mild, cleansing and healing properties of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It soothes the inflamed membrane, the cause of offence, heals the sore, inflamed passages, and restores a lasting cure.

EVERY TRADE HAS ITS SECRETS.

the breaking of a heart dries up the fountain of tears.

THIS MEANS SOMETHING.

There is no gift to be compared with the size of the gift of health from some chronic or long-standing disease. To such the gift of renewed health is priceless. And yet it is within the grasp of all such sufferers. There are special means in the form of nerve and chronic diseases. Dr. Greene, of 34 Temple Pl., Boston, Mass., who has long stood at the head of the medical profession, has this recommendation and advice hereafter free. His medicines are all purely vegetable and harmless and his success in curing diseases of the nervous system. Send for Dr. Greene's Nervura blood and nerve remedy is probably the greatest medical discovery of the age. Remember, sufferer, that you can write a description of your case and he will return a carefully considered letter, fully explaining your disease, giving advice, and telling you where to purchase for your symptoms, blank to fill out, and

announcing the details of a sad accident, so many years, so many months ago (planned) where the size of the gift of health made some blind for life, depriving him of his means of livelihood. Would the generous public be so good as to reply to him, and tell him that they will put his tin box as they passed? There was a piteous appeal in his countenance, so piteously piteous to have drawn money from his pocket. But there was no money in his receptacle. His lips were moving as if he were sitting, but no sound was audible in the room. He had plenty of time. A kindly man, train, dropped a quarter into the box commiseratingly, and added this to the sum of advice.

"Come, my boy. You will need more business."

"Come off, don't you suppose I know my own profession?" That's a part of the business. Don't you see, I'm trusting the quarter into his pocket and still keeping the piteous look on his face.

ne—Will you go to Chicago next

Hear!—Hear!—I'm a Presbyterian, you know, and I expect to be punished enough after I die.

Know-it—Animals are naturally of a quarrelsome disposition. As the poet says, dogs delight to bark and bite.

Hovv!—Yes, and even the oyster often gets into a broil.

The saloon is the recruiting office of the devil, of blasphemy and of infidelity. It is the duty therefore of all who love God and the church to oppose the influence of the saloon.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.
Kemp's Balsam cures the cough at once.

A blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acts directly on the blood and mucous membrane of the throat, and is a powerful medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country, for years, as a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the blood, and the perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces the wonderful results in curing Catarrh. See testimonials.

F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O.
Sole and General Dispensers.

Alcohol is the devil's brat and never should be sustained by man. Men have waited for 237 years to restrict the liquor traffic by license. Thus far it has been as futile as it would be to make law without the whiskey.

Choice Miscellany.

THE OLD SONGS.

"There is no song like an old song
That we have not heard for years;
Each simple note appears to bring
With it a memory of some old friend
That has been a cheerful strain
But 'twas so long ago,
And now it is so new,
That it is almost new to me."

As the maiden sang I pondered
On the truth of the simple lay,
And my heart seemed filled with music
Of a long forgotten day.
"There is no song like an old song,"
What song did the maiden mean?
Just then there broke on my mind
An Italian infernal machine.

As its notes came up from the sidewalk,
"Sweet Violets" was the tune,
Alas, it had answered my question,
And I answered it all too soon.
"There is no song like an old song,"
Each simple note appears to bring
With it a memory of some old friend
That has been a cheerful strain,
But 'twas so long ago,
And now it is so new,
That it is almost new to me."

There is no man like a cheerful man
Who stands on the street all day,
And insists on his "Sweet Violets" to play.
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"General Grant was on his way to the front to be ready for the movement that was to take place the following morning, and had just received the news of the death of his staff."—*Delaware County Penn., Ledger.*

GOOD WORDS.

[Gospel Banner.]

Our life-long neighbor and friend, the *Maine Farmer*, changes its dress, including a becoming new dress of type. It is now an eight-page sheet. The change is, in our view, a decided improvement in the form of the *Farmer*, while the quantity, quality and variety of its contents is in keeping with the progressive spirit exhibited in its business management. Always among the best in its class, it was never more deserving of the cordial support of the farming community than at this time.

[Fort Fairfield Leader.]

From our exchanges we learn that the old *Maine Farmer* that greeted us in the days has changed its form, put on a new dress, and started out on what we have no doubt will be a new field of usefulness and prosperity.

[Ellsworth American.]

The *Maine Farmer* which has for years been one of the dear home faces in the thousands of Maine homes, and which has received a hearty welcome from thousands of readers, has come out in a new dress and eight page form, and is now more attractive than ever. May it continue to prosper for us, these many years.

[Lewiston Journal.]

The *Maine Farmer*, in its new dress, isn't a whit behind its contemporaries in good looks, and as a representative of the agricultural interests of the Pine Tree State it is conducted with marked ability.

[Hallowell Register.]

Maine Farmer, that staid representative of the agricultural people, will shine forth in new dress and bonnet, another week, and in enlarged form—8 pages. Every pound of type used on the paper has disappeared in the process. The *Farmer* has always held an ideal standard of practical excellence, and in its 8-page form will doubtless hold the same proud position on top of the column, at the head of all journals of the kind in New England.

[Kennebec Reporter.]

"How do you like our new suit?" asks the *Maine Farmer* this week. Very much indeed. By changing its form from a four page to an eight page paper it has afforded itself an opportunity for a much better classification and arrangement of matter, and this opportunity has been very acceptably used. Its new dress is very becoming. The impression from the new type is clean cut and easily read. The publishers have added a new folder and the paper comes to its readers, a weekly guest more welcome if possible than ever before.

[Bangor Daily and Weekly News.]

With its issue of November 10 the *Maine Farmer* joins the great procession of quarto papers, shaking off its old form and coming out like a bright butterfly from its chrysalis. The improvement is very marked, and the *Maine Farmer* is now one of the handsomest papers in Maine. As an agricultural and family paper, it has long stood among the first and this high standard will be maintained with as much care as in former years. There is no more practical farmer or more edifying speaker and writer on agricultural topics in the land than Editor Gilbert, and while his pen and brain rule the first page, the farmers of Maine will not mistake in reading the *Maine Farmer*.

[Portland Sunday Times.]

The good old *Maine Farmer* celebrated its sixty-first birthday last week by coming out in an eight page, seven column form, with an entire new dress, presenting a very neat appearance. The same heading is sensibly retained, so that its many readers will feel that they haven't lost a friend.

[Gardiner Home Journal.]

The *Maine Farmer* celebrated the beginning of its first week last week by coming out in eight page form, with a new outfit of type. We expected it would change its form before long, for it kept up with all the modern requirements, but we didn't look for new type just yet, as we thought the old was about as good as new. The *Farmer* is one of the old reliable papers of the State, and we hope its prosperity will continue, as we know it will continue to deserve it.

[Aroostook Pioneer.]

With last week's issue the *Maine Farmer* entered upon its sixty-first year, in an enlarged and much more convenient form, being now issued as an 8-page quarto. It has a brand new suit of clothes purchased of Phelps, Dalton & Co., Boston, which not only looks lovely, but is a perfect fit. The late proprietor of the *Pioneer*, W. S. Gilman, served his apprenticeship in the old *Farmer* office, and naturally his son, the present proprietor, takes a great interest in the *Farmer* and notes with pleasure any improvements that are made in that most popular of Maine weeklies devoted to the farmers' interests.

[Aroostook Republican.]

The *Maine Farmer* made its first appearance last week, as an eight page paper. In its new form, and with new type, this reliable and ably edited farm journal presents a handsome topographical appearance. The contents of the *Maine Farmer* are such as should make it a welcome visitor to every farmer's home in Maine.

[Aroostook Times.]

The *Maine Farmer* celebrated its sixty-first birthday last week by appearing in an entirely new dress, and changed from a folio to an eight page paper. The same heading is retained. Success to our old and reliable contemporary.

[Belfast Republican Journal.]

The *Maine Farmer* made its appearance in quarto form last week, as previously announced, and more than met expectations. The proprietors showed good judgment in buying their type and other material from the well known establishment of Phelps, Dalton & Co., 150 Congress street, Boston, the leading house in this line in New England. The *Journal* bought its new dress and outfit from this firm, and heartily commends it to the fraternity in general. But to return to our old friend in its new garb. It concludes an editorial retrospect in these words: [It here copies a portion of our editorial.]

[Eastern Gazette.]

That old and familiar friend of the farmers, the *Maine Farmer*, came to the Gazette office a new paper last week. A new dress of type has been procured, the old and cumbersome blanket sheet has been discarded for the more attractive and convenient quarto sheet, and the general excellence of the paper has been very materially changed. The efforts of the publisher to make a better paper than ever before, will, no doubt, be highly appreciated by that class of readers, the farmers, who may light and influence never grow less.

With the initial number of its sixty-first volume the staid old *Maine Farmer* dons a new dress of type and adopts the popular eight page form. These and other changes are in line with the progressive spirit of the time, and should, and no doubt will, draw to the list of the *Farmer* hosts of appreciative readers.

[Richmond Bee.]

The *Maine Farmer* appeared last week in quarto form, and in a new dress which is very becoming. We are pleased to notice these evidences of agricultural prosperity, and we are further gratified to observe that the familiar old *Farmer* has not lost its head or changed its motto.

[Hallowell Register—second notice.]

The new *Maine Farmer* is as handsome as the art preservative, with skilled workmen, can make it. The new arrangement affords far greater variety in making up the various departments, and the individual editor's work, and the different departments, each holding a favorite position. Advertisers will appreciate the new form, and the hosts of readers already speak in warmest terms of praise. The type faces show excellent selection.

[Machias Union.]

The good old *Maine Farmer* celebrated its sixty-first birthday last week by coming out in an eight page, seven column form, with an entire new dress, presenting a very neat appearance. The same heading is sensibly retained, so that its many readers will feel that they haven't lost a friend, so says one of our exchanges and so say we.

[Horrible Episode of War, 1871.]

A French officer narrates the following episode of the Franco-German war: "In our division there served four peasant farmers whose whole property had been destroyed by the Prussians. They took their revenge at Jumont. The four men, who were well acquainted with the neighborhood, sought and obtained appointments as guides to the Prussian army division which had no suspicion of what appalling designs were being matured against them. The stone quarries at Jumont, or, formed at that time, an immense hollow. Upon the ground facing the Prussians, the farmer had taken up his position because they felt sure of not being attacked in the rear. One of the farmers stealthily came over and informed our army of the opportunity given them of destroying the whole Prussian division. The method could hardly fail. The stone had originally been worked as an open quarry, but had since been excavated from long subterranean galleries supported by pillars. Only on one side was it worked in this way, and it was just on this side that the farmers had in the night conducted the enemy. In consequence of the darkness and the deep shade of the quarries, the Prussians were unable to perceive that the ground they stood on was entirely undermined.

At daybreak Bazaine attacked the Prussians, who were thoroughly beaten, especially in their confidence of being safe from a rear attack. For when the fight was at the hottest, General Canrobert, who had attached a compass round the quarries, planted his cannon on the other side of the pit and fired at the pillars which supported the galleries. An hour later the ground creaved in under the feet of the Prussians and they all sank into the yawning abyss. There was heard but one fearful shriek from these 20,000 men, who knew that death was inevitable. It lasted only a few minutes, because all men, horses, weapons, and baggage, were jammed together in the abyss into one shapeless mass, which was crushed under its own fearful weight. At the moment when the galleries caved in, Bazaine was driving the Prussians before him with such impetuosity that a number of the French were precipitated into the common tomb. Our victory even shocked ourselves. In silence we gazed down into this gulf, which was nearly three parts full, and where human bodies and arms, horses' legs and cannon were seen protruding in all directions. Time did not permit of taking out all these bodies and burying them separately. The first suggestion was to pour petroleum over them and burn them, but that proposal was abandoned. The Prussians hired some Belgians, who for heavy wages covered up with sand and earth this mountain of humanity, from which during the following days were heard to issue sobs and groans."

WIT, HUMOR, AND PLEASANTRIES.

Deer are timid animals, but the successful hunter knows that they die game. Father—My son seems to be about as smart as any other young man, but he no sooner gets settled in a position than he loses it and resigns. He lacks staying powers. Friend—Oh, that's easily cured. Get him a political office.

Can it be true that 11,807 bushels of Canadian turnips have come into the States, consigned to horse radish manufacturers, during the last month? Such adulteration should be stopped, for although so many people will not shed tears over it as over real horse radish.

"William," said she, severely, "how many more times are you going to ask me to marry you?" "I can't answer that question, but I think I'll bother you much longer. One of the other three girls I'm proposing to shows signs of weakening."

The *New York Tribune* has set in circulation a panoplasia by the late Howard Crosby. Being asked what was the difference between Esau and Jacob, he answered, "Esau saw what he saw, and Israel saw what is real."

In Cape Colony are earthworms six or seven feet long. It is handy for the boys who want to go fishing, you bait.

The agent for a patent hair restorer received this testimonial: "Dear Sir—A few days ago I accidentally spilled some of your 'hair hatcher' on the straw mattress at my lodgings, and when I returned home I found a hair mattress."

No man can stand a drain upon his resources so well as the farmer, provided the drain is on wet land.

Literature of the farmer—agricultural tracts. There is a good deal of head work in football.

The home stretch—putting out the clothes-line.

Thousands of lives are saved annually by the use of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. In the treatment of croup and whooping cough, the Pectoral has a most marvelous effect. It allays inflammation, frees the obstructed passages, and controls the desire to cough.

To get relief from indigestion, biliousness, constipation or any other ailment, try Carter's Little Liver Pills, they will please you.

The Melancholy Days Have Come.

But in the well provided house there are small signs of Melancholy. Bright, warm colors in the Carpet. Graceful Draperies to soften the bleak landscape, and above all good Stoves to keep the house comfortable.

CARPETS.

The first thing to decide in getting a carpet is to fix the price you can afford. Then decide whether you want in light or dark colors. It is well in buying a carpet to get linings as well, for it saves wear on the carpet and helps keep warm. We will start at the bottom and quote you a few prices.

For 20 Cents.

For 20 cents a yard you can buy a Hemp Carpet that would do for back stairs or chamber. If you would prefer a Straw Matting we can show you a very good line.

For 25 Cents.

You can buy a Carpet like the above but of a better grade. You can also buy an Oil Cloth for your kitchen, but the Sheet Oil Cloth will cost you 95 cts. and \$1.00 a square yard.

For 50 Cents.

We will sell you a Union or a C. C. Carpet. These are good wearing carpets of pretty pattern and are very popular as chamber and living room Carpets. We have a great variety of these.

For 75 Cents.

We will sell a Lowell Ingrain, a standard Carpet of great value. Others from the same mills, the Monitor and Olgias cost 85 cts. and \$1.00.

For \$1.00.

We have some handsome Velvets and Brussels at \$1.00 a yard. These Carpets are always in demand for parlor and dining room. The finer grades cost \$1.25 and \$1.35, but we can suit you at either price. Among the higher priced Carpets are

Wiltons,

Axminsters,

Moquettes.

Silk Draperies.

Portieres.

We have a cheap portiere for \$3 a pair. For \$7, \$8 or \$9 we can give a very handsome effect, and for \$12 or \$15 we can give you imported Chenille and extra wide. If our branch stores should be out of any style that you desire, write to us direct and we will supply you.

We Are Complete House Furnishers.

The Atkinson House Furnishing Company,

HEADQUARTERS, Corner Pearl and Middle Streets, PORTLAND, ME.

BRANCHES: Auburn, Rockland, Bangor, Norway, Bath, Biddeford, Gardiner and Waterville.

ISAAC C. ATKINSON, General Manager.

Kennebec Steamboat Co.

FOR BOSTON.

Three Trips a Week.

Steamer Delta Collins will leave Augusta, 11.30 and 11.20 P.M., via Brunswick and Boston, 1.25 P.M., via Lewiston and Boston, 1.30 P.M., via Portland and Boston, 1.35 P.M., via Bangor and Boston, 1.40 P.M., via Calais and Boston, 1.45 P.M., via St. John and Boston, 1.50 P.M., via Miramichi and Boston, 1.55 P.M., via Moncton and Boston, 2.00 P.M., via Fredericton and Boston, 2.05 P.M., via Saint John and Boston, 2.10 P.M., via Miramichi and Boston, 2.15 P.M., via Moncton and Boston, 2.20 P.M., via Fredericton and Boston, 2.25 P.M., via Saint John and Boston, 2.30 P.M., via Miramichi and Boston, 2.35 P.M., via Moncton and Boston, 2.40 P.M., via Fredericton and Boston, 2.45 P.M., via Saint John and Boston, 2.50 P.M., via Miramichi and Boston, 2.55 P.M., via Moncton and Boston, 3.00 P.M., via Fredericton and Boston, 3.05 P.M., via Saint John and Boston, 3.10 P.M., via Miramichi and Boston, 3.15 P.M., via Moncton and Boston, 3.20 P.M., via Fredericton and Boston, 3.25 P.M., via Saint John 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